

The ROTARIAN



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Summer Camps

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Our Readers' Open Forum

Bond of Friendship

During the past year I have been visiting professor for the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, lecturing in universities in New Zealand, Australia, India, and Egypt. From here (Cairo, where I am writing this letter) I go to Palestine, Syria, Turkey, Greece, and England.

It has been my privilege during my year away from Smith College, in Northampton, Mass., to speak before many Rotary Clubs in countries visited, and I have been increasingly impressed with the service to international understanding being rendered by Rotary. In the Rotary Club of Alexandria, Egypt, where I spoke, there are 11 nationalities. When I spoke at the Rotary Club of Cairo, on my right was the Minister from Iraq, and on my left was the President of the Club, an American—James T. Scott.

This bond of friendship among men of many lands and races creates a way toward peace and that brotherhood of which we dream in our higher moments.

S. RALPH HARLOW

Northampton, Massachusetts

Bookplates As a Hobby

I read with interest the article on book collecting as a hobby, *Futures in 'Firsts'*, by Dorothy O'Neill [April ROTARIAN]. Fine for those who can collect "firsts," but may I suggest an inexpensive hobby for all booklovers, one in which I with modest means have indulged for many years with increasing pleasure—exchanging and collecting bookplates. Anyone can design one expressive of himself, his life, activities, hobbies, hopes, aspirations, and desires to serve.

CROMBIE ALLEN

Honorary Rotarian

Ontario, California

A Lad and His Dad

When I saw the picture on the front cover of the April ROTARIAN [below], I was reminded of a poem I once used at a talk at a fathers and sons banquet. It goes something like this:

The ROTARIAN



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ANOTHER MILESTONE IN THE HISTORY OF ROTARY

Rotary's annual conventions not only make history—they *are* history!!! They come as a fitting climax to another year of Rotary achievement, progress, and development.

If you will have attended the 1939 convention of Rotary at Cleveland, Ohio, you will wish to preserve your memories of convention fellowship, inspiration, and enjoyment—and to have a permanent record of the legislation, the stirring addresses, the reports of committees, and of the activities of the many discussion groups and assemblies.

If you will not have attended the 1939 convention, you will wish to have an accurate first-hand account of all that will have transpired.

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1939

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When you see a young fellow, an upstanding lad,
Go by in the street keeping step with his dad,
When the smiles in their eyes as they mix with the crowd
Show that each one is pleased with the other and proud,
It's a heart-gripping sight, it's inspiring and fine,
To know that in life they are bucking the line—
A dad and his lad together.

The lad has his troubles, to him they are real,
Some troubles, perhaps, that he tries to conceal,
But he likes to depend on the fellow who cares,
The fellow he honors, the fellow who shares.
And he feels mighty proud of the chance to confide
In that big manly fellow who walks by his side—
A dad and his lad together.

The fame of a land is not measured in gold
Nor judged by its mines and the treasures they hold.

It merits distinction and confidence when
Throughout its dominion are real manly men.
It's a heart-gripping sight, it's inspiring and fine,
To know that in life they are bucking the line—
A dad and his lad together.

DEWITT LOMAS
President, Rotary Club

Kewanee, Illinois

Rotary 'Pudding'

Much of the advice and counsel to be found in William Allen White's *Now We Eat It 'n' Like It* [February ROTARIAN] is applicable, I believe, to the workings of a Rotary Club. The ingredients in a successful Rotary "pudding"—a Rotary Club—must be well mixed, just as are those in the dishes he mentions.

The mixture of members is one of the chief essentials for the successful carrying on of a Club, but often members gravitate into groups which every week sit together at meals.

Rotary must not be allowed to become static, but this will result unless the Fellowship Committee and the Directors devise means whereby there will be a constant interchange among members. Some Rotarians are conservative, and unless they sit in the same chair at the same place at each meal they become disgruntled.

Another fault in the "cooking" is that the Club very often allows a major activity to simmer too long on the Rotary stove, instead of bringing it to a boil rapidly by the active participation of all members. The result is that the effort becomes indigestible to the members, who lose interest in their work. . . .

As for the ingredients of the Committees, unless there is mixed with each Committee a good baking powder in the form of an active Secretary or Convenor, the Committee will remain an inert mass of dough, and the resultant dish will not be palatable when served to members.

The recreation side of the Rotary pudding requires careful watching in the cooking process, as one sports section does not seem inclined to mix with the other, with the result that the stirring must be particularly vigorous and sustained when such ingredients are concerned.

As the housewife studies her cookery book in order to perfect her home cooking, so the President and Directors of a Rotary Club will have to be alert in their efforts to present to the community in which they live a Rotary Club which resembles a well-cooked pudding, in that it is palatable to the public taste and is easily digested.

S. R. MUSGRAVE, *Rotarian*

Classification: Newspaper Publishing
Wollongong, Australia

Change Rotary's Name?

Serious and well-founded objections percolate to Rotary's headquarters somewhat persistently to the word "International" in the name of the organization [Rotary International] because it sounds too much like "Internationale" and unwittingly lends itself to political interpretation and significance. Suggestions have been offered that the word "Universal" be substituted for the

word "International," but that sounds too much like a church organization and obviously has theological connotation. The suggestion here submitted is that all qualifiers be deleted and that the organization be called Rotary. In that case there would be nothing lost, and probably nothing left to which apprehensive political leaders would object. Common usage of the simple word "Rotary" by its own members carries its own argument. We say we belong to Rotary; we go to Rotary when we attend luncheons; and when we put forth our best efforts for the good of the organization, we state it in the general, simple term of trying to live Rotary.

The suggestion is submitted in the spirit of compromise to save all we cherish and not lose face. It is quite embarrassing to learn one day that our organization has been hailed with such

acclaim practically all over the world and then in a relatively short period to read of our own official admission that it were better not to send Rotary literature to some countries lest the former members of the organization therein be greatly embarrassed. . . .

The redeeming feature of the whole situation is that if we simplify our name and revert to our early endeavors, those who cannot go along in Rotary with us for any reason would probably not be in a position to help the organization if they remained in it. Of course, they could change its entire outlook and aspect, but such would not be the Rotary that was given to them.

The stock argument that Rotary loses many members in the United States because as an organization we do nothing is not nearly so valid when we wonder what Rotary would have to

"They had such fun — AT MY EXPENSE!"

"I WAS the life of a party last night, by mistake. I realize now that my bad English kept the others laughing behind my back. It will serve me right if I'm not invited again, because my blunders—such as saying 'handsful' for 'handfuls', 'different than' for 'different from'; as well as mispronouncing such commonly used words as 'generous', 'India', and 'anschluss'—are just bad habits of speech which are easily corrected. . . ."

WHY TAKE THIS RISK IN BUSINESS AND SOCIAL LIFE?

Nobody will have fun at your expense if you do this: If a word or phrase "sounds queer" to you—some unusual pronunciation . . . a word in the paper you feel is misspelled . . . a phrase you're quite certain a friend misuses—look it up in DON'T SAY IT. This new kind of dictionary was designed to answer every puzzling question of usage you are likely to meet in everyday speech and writing.

HERE'S THE CURE:

This is what you find in DON'T SAY IT—for example:

lithe some rimes with writhe some; the i is long, the o short u, the th voiced. It means flexible, supple, lithe.

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Hendrik Willem van Loon

Begin at Home

Of course the world needs reforming, agrees Hendrik Willem van Loon in the July ROTARIAN, but the best way to accomplish this task is through improving your own community. By keeping your own "front yard" clean, you can contribute to a better world, is the contention of this author-philosopher.

Whither Management?

Industrial management has already lost many of its traditional privileges—but it will lose still more, cautions Samuel N. Stevens, Northwestern University psychologist, unless leaders accept a broader social outlook than they have in the past. In the July ROTARIAN he points out many challenges which current trends offer to business.

Look at Yourself

To see yourself as others—especially the boss—see you is the first step in becoming "perfectly" adapted to your job. It is essential if you want promotions. But how? Next month William Moulton Marston gives a practical test by which you can evaluate yourself in terms of what the other fellow thinks of you.

After It's Over

The stage is all set in Cleveland, as Abit Nix, Chairman of the Convention Committee of Rotary International, tells in these pages. But for the word and picture story of what has actually happened, don't forget to look for—

**Your July
ROTARIAN**

do to keep that type of member. Some organizations and movements can withstand opposition and indeed thrive upon opposition and persecution, but the setup of Rotary is such that the revocation of its charter in any place is all that is needed to end it as an organization in that place. On the other hand, we owe it both to ourselves and to the world at large to avoid qualifiers even in terms of the name of our organization that will conceivably do much more harm than good.

RICHARD ASPINALL, *Rotarian*
Classification: Education—Universities
Morgantown, West Virginia

Uniform Spelling for English

In the interesting discussion conducted from time to time in THE ROTARIAN as to a possible world language, it may be well to examine the facts in the case. Professor Leonard Bloomfield, of the University of Chicago, says in his book *Language*: "If we count the important factor of foreign speakers, English is the most widespread of all languages." Three centuries ago about 6 million people spoke English as their native tongue. In three centuries that number has increased thirtyfold. One hundred and eighty million native speakers of English plus an unknown number of other speakers of English would seem to be a real approach to a world language.

A logical step would be to have a convention of educators, journalists, and businessmen representing all the English-speaking nations to make plans to give English a rational and uniform system of spelling.

HERMANN S. FICKE, *Rotarian*
Classification: Education—Colleges
Dubuque, Iowa

Esperanto Heads the List

It is indeed a pleasure to find THE ROTARIAN taking such an interest in the problem of a universal language, of which Esperanto is, and always has been, the one most widely used. As a student at Temple University, I am proud to be an Esperantist and during the last four years I have found the language to be of great help to me. It is neutral, it is in practical use throughout the world, and it possesses an excellent literature.

Add to this the fact that Esperanto is phonetic and easy to learn, and no one could ask for more. As for Basic English, as suggested by Rotarian F. G. Searle in a letter published in the February ROTARIAN, it is still English to me—and who could write literature adhering to a list of 850 words? If we are going to have "basic" languages, why not "basic" French, German, Spanish, Italian, etc.?

WILLIAM VATHIS
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Rotary Not an 'M. A. S.'

Your magazine has entirely changed my views regarding the Rotarians. I had always looked upon the organization as a kind of Mutual Admiration Society formed by a few Big Wigs to get the support of the many Small Wigs, who yearned to be Big Wigs, an Association of Would-be Epicurians who had lost sight of the grand teachings of the world's greatest Thinker. . . . I suppose I suffered from too much of a "Main Street" complex. But as a wise man may change his mind—though a fool never—thanks to your magazine, I have changed mine. . . .

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Imboden, Arkansas

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In short, this British possession in the neighbouring semi-tropics has been turned for your enjoyment into a prodigal games preserve. . . . Can you think of any good reason why you should be missing it?

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This month's cover—*Cleveland's Terminal Tower*—is from a natural-color camera study by P. Teetor.

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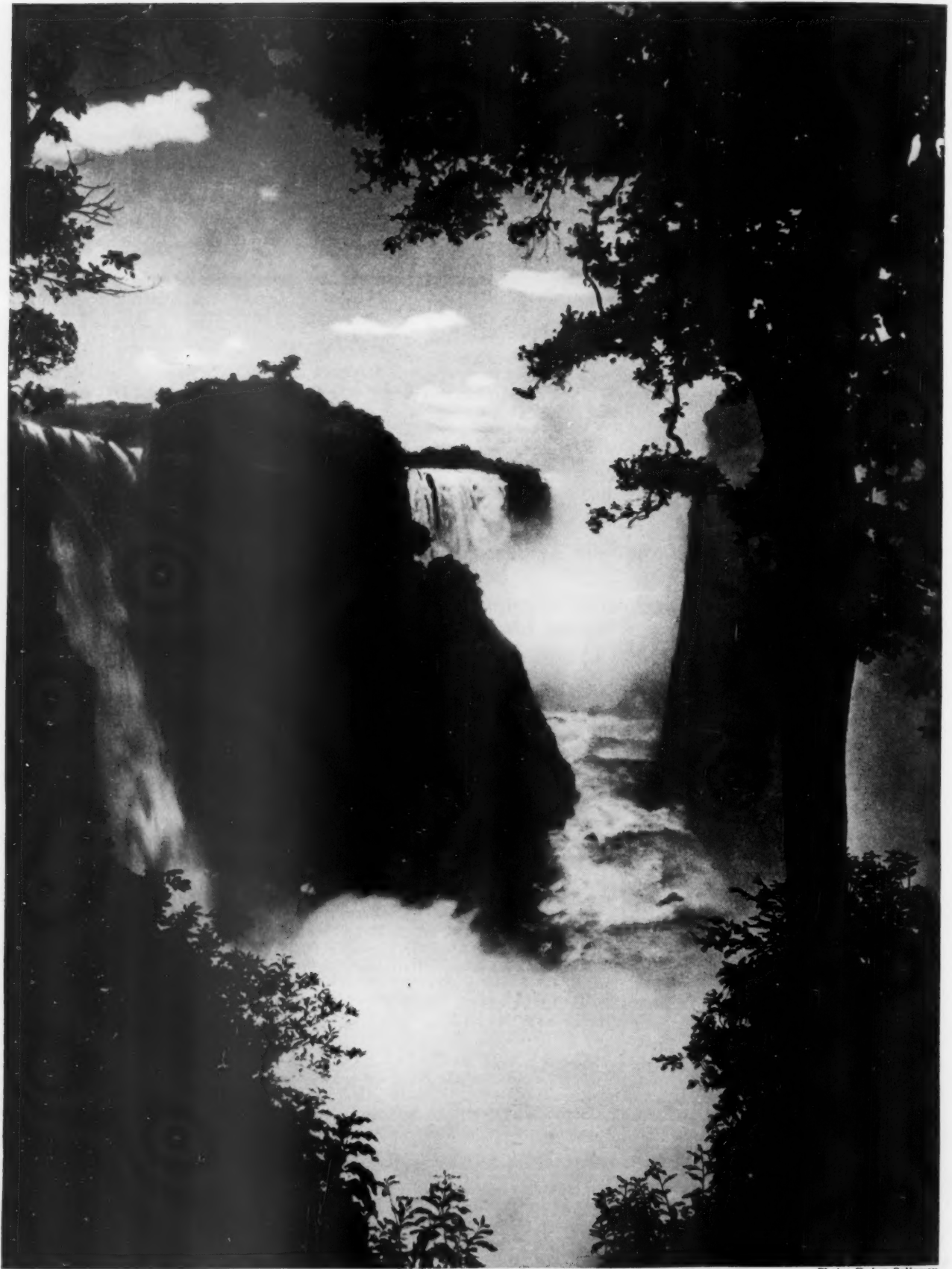


Photo: Ewing Galloway

Troubled Waters of the Zambezi *Victoria Falls, South Africa*

Unity Springs from Diversity

By **Fernando Carbajal**

First Vice-President, Rotary International

MOST of the intensely interesting spectacle which man presents on earth has its origin in the infinite diversity which humanity presents. Mankind divides into groups with strikingly different historical backgrounds; into groups differing in physical and racial types. Diverse environments lead to strikingly different economic activities and cultural habits. Men have different ideals for what is best in music, religion, education, and modes of thought.

From such diversity has come much of human progress. Groups and nations have learned from each other, have emulated and been stimulated by their neighbors. Yet, fortunately, a pattern of differences remains. Were everyone to dress like his neighbor, think the same way, speak the same language, and follow along a single road to divinity, the world would be deadly monotonous; life would be horribly empty.

Through this maze of diversity, each one follows an individual course to play his particular part in the social structure. Rotary recognizes this as one of its fundamental bases. When each Club selects its membership by bringing in a representative from each of the activities of its community, the principle is put to work. As the Clubs from many nations form the complete organization that is Rotary International, the idea reaches its highest development.

But there must be a common ingredient present in the dissimilar elements which cement each Club and the inclusive organization into a harmonious whole. There is—and that something is the great desire which lives in every human being to serve one's fellowmen through an intelligent and friendly understanding of another's needs and aspirations.

On an international scale, the recent Lima Conference, bringing together representatives of 21 American Republics, offered precisely the same interesting characteristics. Delegates were conscious of the diversity of their interests, customs, cultures, and even reaction to identical stimuli. There were national differences in wealth and resources; there were differences in national heritage. But in their love of universal liberty and justice they found a common denominator for their aspirations for peace and progress, not only for their own people, but for all the world.

Thus, filled with exalted desire, the delegates met the complex questions with an open mind, with a spirit that allowed for yielding and condescending, if that were in the best interests of all the nations represented.

The Lima Conference was a plea for serenity and sanity, a cry for peace and understanding at a time when

Reflected from the conference at Lima is the truth that nations, like Rotary Clubs, find strength in their individual differences.

fear is too widespread over the world. High aspirations were evident as the Conference progressed. Recognizing the idiosyncrasies and the peculiar conditions of each of the countries represented, the delegates expressed their various points of view that they might be known and understood. But, in crystallizing its hopes, the program adopted by the Conference reflected the common ideals and purposes, and did not offend the feelings, the opinions, nor the interests of any of the peoples represented. The Declaration of Lima puts this spirit of friendliness into concrete form. It reflects the goodwill which Rotary fosters as a decisive instrument in attaining harmony in human relations. Without endangering the scope of their respective sovereignties and self-determination, without depriving themselves of the least amount of freedom of action should possible contingencies demand, these nations were able to reach a full understanding and adopt farsighted measures that make themselves and the aggregate stronger than they could be alone.

The Lima Conference was a gathering of good friends. The atmosphere was clear, gave every opportunity for a frank, constructive effort which aspired to raise a firm structure of coöperation on the solid foundation of sincerity and confidence.

UNFORTUNATELY this contrasts with some regions of the world where distrust and dangerous, nationalistic feelings are rampant. It seems that some inexorable fate is trying to force those advanced peoples to destroy what they themselves have created through many centuries.

In the face of this, the nations represented at Lima do not seek selfish salvation in isolation. On the contrary, they want their efforts to safeguard the peace of the world. It is not enough that a group of nations be happily at peace among themselves, but they must extend a friendly hand in a gesture of goodwill toward other nations, that they, too, will be inspired to the same high purposes. Realistically, it is fitting to say that a threat to peace in any part of the world endangers the peace of every other continent.

The representatives of the peoples of the Americas gathered in Lima in a spirit of goodwill and understanding, which are fundamentals of Rotary, to seek an unobstructed path for the advancement of civilization, not only to benefit the nations of the Western Hemisphere, but to serve the aspirations of all humanity.

Depressions Breed

A Message to the Businessmen of

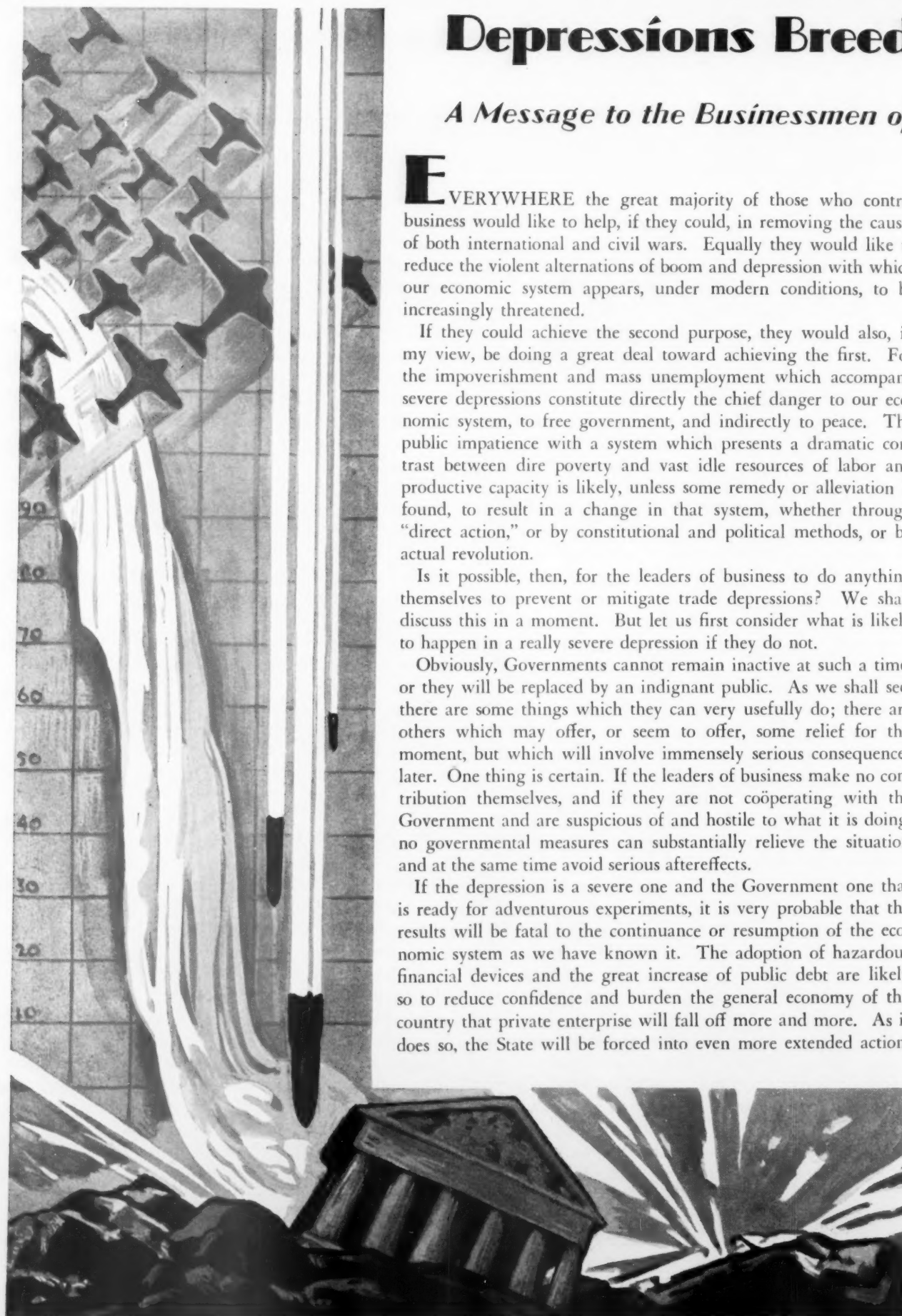
EVERYWHERE the great majority of those who control business would like to help, if they could, in removing the causes of both international and civil wars. Equally they would like to reduce the violent alternations of boom and depression with which our economic system appears, under modern conditions, to be increasingly threatened.

If they could achieve the second purpose, they would also, in my view, be doing a great deal toward achieving the first. For the impoverishment and mass unemployment which accompany severe depressions constitute directly the chief danger to our economic system, to free government, and indirectly to peace. The public impatience with a system which presents a dramatic contrast between dire poverty and vast idle resources of labor and productive capacity is likely, unless some remedy or alleviation is found, to result in a change in that system, whether through "direct action," or by constitutional and political methods, or by actual revolution.

Is it possible, then, for the leaders of business to do anything themselves to prevent or mitigate trade depressions? We shall discuss this in a moment. But let us first consider what is likely to happen in a really severe depression if they do not.

Obviously, Governments cannot remain inactive at such a time, or they will be replaced by an indignant public. As we shall see, there are some things which they can very usefully do; there are others which may offer, or seem to offer, some relief for the moment, but which will involve immensely serious consequences later. One thing is certain. If the leaders of business make no contribution themselves, and if they are not coöperating with the Government and are suspicious of and hostile to what it is doing, no governmental measures can substantially relieve the situation and at the same time avoid serious aftereffects.

If the depression is a severe one and the Government one that is ready for adventurous experiments, it is very probable that the results will be fatal to the continuance or resumption of the economic system as we have known it. The adoption of hazardous financial devices and the great increase of public debt are likely so to reduce confidence and burden the general economy of the country that private enterprise will fall off more and more. As it does so, the State will be forced into even more extended action,



Revolutions Unless—

the World . . . by Sir Arthur Salter

ultimately to the point at which private enterprise will be squeezed out of the main spheres of economic activity; and that in turn will transform the tasks of the Government to an extent which may make it incompatible with free institutions. Alternatively, if a Government restricts its action narrowly, it will be changed at the next electoral opportunity.

It is evident, from what has been said, that the leaders of business have very strong reasons for doing everything in their power to prevent or mitigate depressions, even apart from the consideration of the direct economic loss caused to themselves and others. These reasons become stronger if we consider rather more closely the probable sequence of events in a severe depression if the business world is doing little or nothing to mitigate it, either in coöperation with or without the Government.

Directly unemployment rises substantially, there will be an irresistible demand that the Government should take energetic measures to cure it and to relieve the attendant distress. And indeed there is much a Government can usefully do, especially if it has prepared its plans and economized resources in times of prosperity, and if it has the active sympathy and help of the business world.

It can put in hand necessary public works deliberately postponed when, during a period of boom, the national resources of capital and labor were fully utilized by private enterprise. It can add other public works of this kind which would otherwise have been undertaken at a later date. It can be sure, through changes in reserve requirements and open-market operations, that money is plentiful and cheap so as to encourage any expansion to which a difference in the rate of interest may make all the difference. It can find where special relief is needed, and give it, authorizing, for example, some increase in railway rates if those in operation have become so unprofitable that much needed capital expenditure for equipment or repairs is being postponed. On the conditions mentioned, these and other measures can

be taken by the Government with great advantage, and little or no ill consequences to set against it.

If, however, the business world, at such a time, adopts a merely negative and hostile attitude, doing nothing active itself and looking suspiciously at what the Government is doing, such Government

measures will be quite ineffective. They will be more than offset by the effect of pessimism expressed and exaggerated through the stock exchange. The fall of security prices will do much more than reflect the depression: it will immensely aggravate it; for businesses hesitating whether to expand or restrict their operations will look to the stock exchange as their guide, and the capital losses of investors and speculators will reduce consumptive demand for many classes of goods.

Moreover, a gloomy consideration of the cost, and later financial consequences, of the measures undertaken by the Government will further diminish confidence and again aggravate the depression. Then, as the general distress becomes worse, the Government is likely to be forced on to more doubtful and ultimately much more dangerous measures. It will extend public works with less and less consideration of their utility or their cost. With every such extension, the future burdens upon private enterprise will be increased, the confidence without which private enterprise will not undertake any new expansion will be diminished. And as the area of active private enterprise is thus restricted, the State will be forced to extend its own.

THE process may proceed to the point at which the resumption of private enterprise as the principal part of the country's economic system will be scarcely possible. The country will have become nationalized by an involuntary and especially expensive and uneconomic (because unplanned and undesigned) process; and the Government will have thus assumed an increase of responsibility which may be inconsistent both with efficiency and, in the end perhaps, with free institutions.

If, on the other hand, the Government, realizing the disastrous later consequences of such action under these conditions, remains inactive and allows the depression to run its natural course till it finds its own cure, the public dissatisfaction is likely to generate most dangerous forces which, finding their expression by various methods—strikes and rioting, or the support of candidates or parties of the extreme left at the next elections, or by active revolution—will, in the end, lead to the same result of destroying both the existing economic system and the existing system of government.

These are, in brief, the reasons

Illustrations by Wilfred Jones



why the leaders of business should act, if they can. But what can they do?

Two preliminary observations are desirable. The first is that their action should be regarded as a supplement to Government action, not as an alternative to it. It is hopeless to expect that they can, without action also by the Government, prevent depressions. And if there are active hostility and competition between the actions of Government and the business world, the efforts of both will be nullified. The first condition of success is a reasonable working understanding between both. For this the responsibility, of course, does not rest solely with business leaders, but it is shared by them. The first counsel is that they should do their best to coöperate with the Government and to arrive at some kind of working arrangement as the means of coördinating their respective activities.

The next observation required is that no action, by either the Government or the business world, will suffice if it is confined to the period of depression. Some measures require to be taken during periods of boom, and it is during these periods that the measures to be applied in depression need to be prepared. If capital work, for example, is to be expanded in depression, it should have been deliberately restricted and postponed in the preceding boom; and if public debt is to be increased in depression, it must be amortized at an exceptional rate in prosperity.

Subject to these two observations, we may then inquire what leaders of business can do themselves. I can only make a few suggestions.

A GOOD deal can be done to keep economic activity going. It is, of course, useless to exhort manufacturers to lay in stocks of materials when all the signs point to falling prices, or to expand, or even maintain, their output when there is every reason to believe that the demand for their goods is about to decline. But there are, after all, many enterprises which can properly take a longer view and plan their capital expansion with a view to the probable long-term demand. Public utilities and railways, for example, could, to a considerable extent, restrict capital expenditure during booms and expand it during depressions.

They can well, if in a reasonably strong financial position, look beyond a merely temporary falling off of receipts. And if some loss of interest is occasionally involved by making an extension a little before it is imperatively needed, this may well be offset by the lower costs which tend to prevail in depression.

I have sometimes wondered whether it is utopian to hope that something might be done to modify the working of the installment buying system. Granted secure and steady incomes, this system has great advantages. There is no economic reason why a man who is going

to enjoy a car or furniture for some years should not pay for them out of current income during the period in which he is using them; obviously, in this way a new form of sound and secure credit is created, and the whole standard of living is at higher level than it could otherwise be.

But there can be no doubt that the system tends to aggravate the upward and downward movements of the trade cycle. In times of prosperity, when demand



would in any case be above the normal, and is tending to cause an expansion of capacity beyond anything that can be permanently utilized, it is further increased by anticipating and mortgaging future earnings. Then when the slump comes, and demand would in any case fall off through reduced earnings, it falls much more because a proportion of the smaller current incomes is earmarked to pay for what was produced in the boom, and is therefore not available to support current production. In this way, the installment system, as now worked, whatever its advantages, does beyond doubt tend to aggravate trade fluctuations.

Could it not be used to correct them? Would it not be possible for certain classes of important industrialists—for example, the manufacturers of motorcars—to agree at a time of boom expansion to suspend the facilities of installment purchase, or to make the conditions more onerous, and equally to relax the conditions when depression comes? This might be difficult, but it would be easier than an agreement upon quotas of production between rivals.

Let me now take an example of possible action of another kind. The timetable of boom and depression sometimes differs considerably in different countries. In Great Britain recovery from the last slump started earlier than in the United States, proceeded more gradually, and was still in an upward trend when the American recession began. Shortly afterward, something like the following paradoxical combination of events was observable:

The demand for steel in Great Britain, increased by rearmament, exceeded the current output. Much useful development was retarded or prevented by failure to get steel delivery promptly. Meantime, while boom conditions thus existed in steel, there were the early signs of a recession in other British industries and very strong reason, therefore, to encourage new enterprise, including

that which uses steel as its raw material. At the same time, steel output in the United States had fallen to about a quarter of its capacity. The British steel industry had, however, while its own capacity was far from being utilized, secured protection from foreign imports partly by persuading the Government to enforce a tariff and partly through the international cartel by means of a quota.

In the combination of circumstances I have just described, there would appear to have been very great advantage, from the point of view both of the world and of British industry in general, in an immediate suspension of tariff and quota. Something indeed was done in this direction, but too little and too late. This, in my view, was a case in which an important group of leaders of industry could, by adopting a less narrowly sectional outlook, have made a real contribution to the general economic position of both their own and other countries.

I HAVE taken this example from my own country because I thought it was less invidious to do so, but it is obvious that examples could have been found equally elsewhere.

These are but a few illustrations of different kinds of possible action. Opportunities could certainly be found in other spheres, including that of finance. There are defects in the system through which there is speculation in existing securities, in the conditions under which money is invested abroad and obtained from the public for new enterprises. I have given examples which there is no space now to repeat in my book *Recovery*, and the problems have been much more fully discussed in more specialized books.

The essential point I wish to emphasize is the collective responsibility which properly attaches to the leaders of business as a result of the large-scale organization through which they now conduct their affairs. While there was unrestricted competition between universal small-scale private enterprises, the old laissez faire principles did operate to effect economic adjustments with surprising efficiency. But the principal industries are now organized upon such a scale, though not constituting monopolies, that the old system does not work in the same way. A relatively restricted number of leaders have the power either to impede or to assist the adjustments that all forms of economic change are constantly requiring.

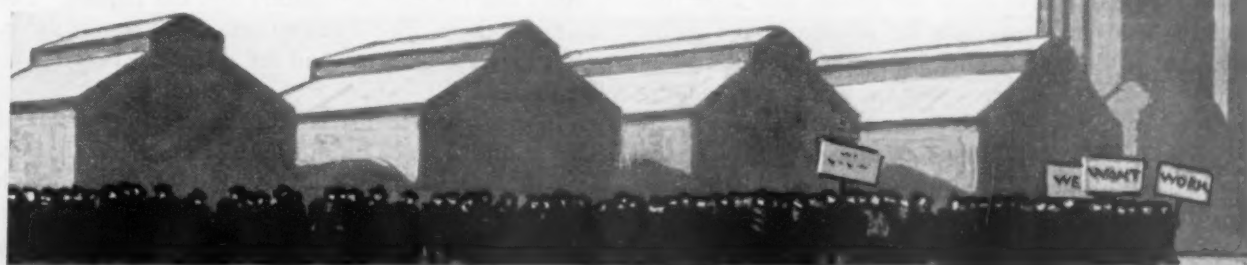
"The public impatience with a system which presents a dramatic contrast between dire poverty and vast idle resources . . . is likely . . . to result in a change in that system, whether through 'direct action,' or by constitutional and political methods, or by actual revolution."

Some form of collective regulation and direction, supplementing, though not replacing, the automatic adjustments of competition and varying prices, is essential. It may be provided by the Government, which in any case must take an important part; but if the responsibility is left wholly with the Government, the results are likely to be destructive to the proper progress of private enterprise and may be fatal to its continuance. Collective responsibility by the leaders of industry needs recognition and expression in collective action partly independent of that of Government, but coördinated with it.

I recall a conversation at the beginning of the last depression with one who had almost unequalled experience of economic development in Central Europe. He described the extent to which economic organization had proceeded in Great Britain, the vast powers of control which large-scale business, employers' federations, and the larger trade-unions gave to a relatively small number of men—not too many to make coördinated action impossible, but powerful enough to make it decisive. He said we are in a period of exceptionally rapid change, in which adjustments throughout the economic system will be required on an unprecedented scale; the concentration of power in a few great associations in Great Britain might, in these circumstances, be a great advantage—or a great handicap. It might assist and accelerate the changes which were in any case inevitable—and thus avoid the slow, wasteful, and destructive adjustment through a long period of depression and unemployment. Or it might be used to impede and retard these changes and so both prolong and aggravate the inevitable loss and suffering.

What he said of Great Britain is equally true wherever large-scale economic organization has developed and leaders of business have a mechanism through which they could both formulate and enforce a common policy.

This, I suggest, is the distinctive challenge which the economic developments of this century make to the leaders of business. They now, for the first time, have the power to coöperate with decisive effect in the situation of the world's central problem. And to have the power is to have the responsibility.



'Don't Be a Duck!'

By J. P. McEvoy

AS YOU BANG around the world, you run into travellers and tourists. The tourists see the sights and miss the country. The travellers see the country and the sights, too. Travellers are received with hospitality because they come with a special mission, tourists with condescension because they come only with curiosity.

One of the most interesting travellers I know is a soup taster. He goes all over the world dipping his nose into the peculiar and private *potage* of each country—tasting, comparing, collecting recipes. Since he travels with a purpose his wanderings take him off the beaten tracks and bring him in touch with the culture as well as the cuisine of the world.

Are you a collector? If so, you belong automatically to a great international club with members everywhere. Whether it's stamps or coins, old books or old bottles, there's a collector in every port. He will be glad to see you. He knows many of the interesting people and all the amusing ones. If he doesn't speak your language, he has friends who do and are anxious to practice on you.

A friend of mine collects playing cards. He goes everywhere—not to see the shrines or temples or cataracts, the caves or the citadels. He looks for playing cards—the smallest, the largest. Cards made from wood, bone, or alligator hide. Old ones and new ones, and pursuing his interest he sees more of the countries he visits and meets more interesting inhabitants thereof than the most indefatigable tourist.

Another friend of mine collects missionaries, with special emphasis on the Far Eastern varieties. When he arrives in China or India, for example, he decides which part of the country he wants to see, learns which mission group has penetrated farthest, and proceeds to pay them all a visit. "They are mighty glad to see me," he says. "I bring them news from the outside world and they exchange information which they have spent years gathering. Then they pass me on to the next group with glowing letters that insure me a warm welcome and hospitality. A few months of this and I am a travelling gazette with news of all the missions and fellow workers which I carry throughout the land in exchange for food, lodging, and expert guidance. The missions get the money I would have spent on hotels—and I get the tips. Missionaries penetrate far off the beaten paths; they know the language of the people and are trusted by them. Living in these out-of-the-way places, running schools and hospitals, they have intimate, everyday knowledge of the most amazing variety, a fund of stories, and experiences that would thrill a tourist—but the tourists never see them."

On the other hand, a priest I know doesn't visit his



fellow clergymen at all. He calls on—of all people—jail wardens. I met him in Shanghai in the largest jail in the world, and he told me his interest in penology had made it possible for him to travel everywhere with purpose and profit. Paradoxically, jailers who spent their lives closing doors on others put in a lot of time opening doors for him.

Do you like gardens? There are passionate gardeners in every city in the world. They will take you to see their gardens. En route you will see the temples and shrines and the new skyscrapers and old palaces. You can't miss them. But if you go out only to see the sights, you'll miss the gardens—and the delightful people who live in them.

The American tourist is thought by many people of other countries to be brash because he is loud. Fact is, he is timid because he is scared. He goes around with a bang because he is afraid to go around alone. He demands American food and drinks because he is shy



*"Throw away your
guidebook and fol-
low your nose. Pur-
sue your interest."*

about trying something new or different. Next best thing to travelling with a purpose is to travel without prejudice. Americans should leave America behind them when they travel. The same holds true for the people of other countries. Eat the foods of the country in which you travel; listen to their music, go to their theaters and churches, festivals, and factories, and try to understand what it is all about. You are bound to learn something if you try, and anything you learn is that much "velvet." Don't be timid in strange countries. Learn to say "please," "thank you," and "excuse me" in the language of the country and you will get along famously.

Strange countries are not entirely populated by strangers. You are a Rotarian. There are Rotary Clubs everywhere. The members will be glad to see you. They will show you the town; their wives will take your wife shopping. In 24 hours she will know all the best shops, the proper prices, the best hairdresser in town, the best little tailor, the smartest little dressmaker, where to

When you travel, take a definite purpose with you, whether it be for hobby, profession, or special skill. It pays extra dividends.

buy an ice-cream soda. Meanwhile your friends will have introduced you to the places you yourself want to visit. They will find your favorite cigar, your hometown newspaper, and that old schoolmate of yours who disappeared 25 years ago and about whom you have often wondered.

Near Cairo, Egypt, are the Pyramids. And behind the Pyramids lives Dr. George A. Reisner,* the great Egyptologist whose post-office address is just that—Pyramids, Egypt. But where did I find Dr. Reisner? At the Rotary Club of Cairo, which he attends every week and of which he is a charter member and Past President.

Tourists often say to me, "It's all right for you to talk. You're a newspaperman and all you have to do is to look up some newspaperman when you go into a strange city." Often the speaker is a doctor, a lawyer, a banker, or a teacher, and I find it necessary to remind him that he will find doctors, lawyers, bankers, and teachers any place he goes. "You don't have to be a tourist wandering around aimlessly," I tell them, "or you needn't be herded here and there. A doctor I know visits hospitals and clinics and winds up being taken to all the places his fellow tourists might go and a lot more they never hear about. Meanwhile he makes acquaintances and friends, exchanges knowledge and experiences, and comes home enriched."

Are you a lawyer? I know one who visits courts in every place he goes. "I learn a lot about the country and the people at the same time I am learning more about my own profession. A leading lawyer is a leading citizen in any country you visit and he can introduce me to the other leaders, who can show me more than a cruise director can, and a lot more than I could see by following my wife around shopping."

Are you a musician? Or merely a music lover? You will find music and music makers everywhere and if you pursue your interest, you will eventually meet everyone worth knowing and go every place worth seeing. Are you interested in art? Don't limit your interest to a few art galleries. Dig out a few artists and at the same time you will unearth the most interesting parts of the country, the best food at the cheapest prices, and a treasury of information that the average tourist could never tap. Artists find the picturesque places first—because they are artists, and they stay because it is cheap. The playful rich follow the artists and soon the picturesque place is "smart"—and expensive. Which attracts the

* See *The Sphinx Awakens—Again*, by Dr. George A. Reisner, July, 1936, ROTARIAN.

tourist—but meanwhile the artists have moved elsewhere because it is no longer cheap, and if you trail them, you will find another place more picturesque, less expensive, and, as far as you are concerned, even smarter because you helped to discover it.

I met a New York State trooper in Marseille. He was studying French police methods on his vacation.* A busman's holiday if you like, but while he toured Italy, France, Spain, and England pursuing his professional interest he managed also to tuck in vineyards, art galleries, *bistros*, and bullfights.

DON'T be a tourist, be a traveller. Throw away your guidebook and follow your nose. Pursue your interest. Whether it is child welfare or rock gardens, whether your passion is architecture or orchids, fishing or folk dancing, butterflies or bridge, you will find devotees everywhere. On one trip to Japan I concentrated on the theater: the popular kabuki, the classical *nō* drama, the girl opera, vaudeville, where a tourist would be as much of an attraction to the audience as any of the stage numbers. I went to Japanese movies and to the studios where they are made. My interest took me to the Puppet Theater in Kyoto, the only show of its kind in the world, and the Takarazka school near Kobe where hundreds of Japanese girls are taught to sing, dance, and play male as well as female rôles, then organized into touring light-opera troupes that play the principal cities. I learned a lot about the theater, but I learned even more about Japan.

The next trip I concentrated on schools—from the Imperial University to nursery schools—city schools, country schools, progressive schools, the traditional school of the Peers, schools for wrestlers, schools for geisha, and even a brides' school. I can assure you I saw no tourists in any of these places, but I did meet some interesting travellers.

The best-informed European I met in Bali was a woman who runs a clinic as a hobby. She lives in a

* See *Policing Becomes a Profession*, by Curtis Billings, in this issue, page 27.

Balinese village and every morning at 11 o'clock a stream of children with stubbed toes, cuts, bruises, and stomach-aches come to her house for free treatment. She takes care of children only—adults must go to the big town, Den Pasar, some 30 miles away. Treating the children, she has made friends with the parents, who invite her to all their family feasts and religious ceremonies. The villagers not only tell her everything she wants to know about the customs and traditions of the Balinese, but they have even organized a gamelang or native orchestra to play for her evenings, and they send their prettiest village dancer to entertain when she has company. I date my interest in medicine from one of these glamorous occasions.

At one time I was in the greeting-card business. I made a special trip to Europe looking for handmade paper and specially designed ribbon. I found villages in France where they made nothing but ribbon, and every household a different kind. I found one family that had been making the same exquisite paper for generations—and were in business before Columbus discovered America. I have toured France many times—one year collecting Gothic cathedrals, another pursuing the wines of the country—but I saw more of France, the out of the way, the picturesque, when I was on a crass commercial chase for ribbon and paper.

Do you sell? Do you buy? Do you manufacture or ship? Your rivals and allies are everywhere. Whether you make bricks or lay them or throw them, the sun never sets on your co-workers, collaborators, or conspirators.

Don't travel to "get away from it all." Have you an interest? A hobby? A profession? A skill? Take it with you. The Cubans have a name for tourists—"ducks"—in derisive tribute to the way many tourists follow each other around, quacking to themselves, messing everything up, and waddling home again blissfully happy that they have looked at everything and seen nothing. Travel with purpose and you broaden your knowledge; tour with idle curiosity and you flatten your arches. Don't be a duck!

Illustrations by Wallace Morgan





The Cleveland Convention Hall as seen from amid a crowd of 12,500—and as from the air (top).

Photo: (above)
Aero-Graphic

Come and Chat with the World

By Abit Nix

Chairman, Convention Committee
of Rotary International

ALL TALK, I once read, has three levels. The lowest is that about things. The middle, that about people. The highest, that about ideas.

Recent visits to Cleveland somehow nudged this thought out of a long nap in my memory. On inspection jaunts in the vast Municipal Auditorium, I picked my way through several trade exhibitions. Things all around. Pickles and paint, bathtubs and truck tires, punch presses and flowerpots, light bulbs and lifeboats. And the talk was of things. Sound things. Useful things. But still things.

Then I recalled that here in this very hall in different years a great political party had nominated its candidates for the Presidency of a nation. The talk then was of people. Great people.

And finally I sat down in a corner with a big thought. On June 19, I said to myself, at least 11,000 people from as many as 60 nations will flood this giant auditorium—and for what? To talk about an idea! Just that. The idea? Rotary, of course.

But don't mistake me. When Rotary's 1939 Convention gets under way in Cleveland this month, the thing it will least resemble is a roomful of professional philosophers chasing an abstraction. There will be too many things to do, too many people to meet for that, as some

of my Convention-planning colleagues have already told you.* Indeed, the Convention theme itself is "Making Rotary Real and Tangible."

But I must get on. It is my intent to write briefly of the program of plenary sessions, platform personalities, assemblies, and business meetings. But let me interpose right here that we have taken the listeners' endurance into account. A glance at our program chart shows much white space—free mornings or afternoons when you and your Rotary friends may do what you will or do any of the many things your hosts plan for you.

Let's say it is *Monday* afternoon, *June 19*. The clock in Convention Hall says 2:15. The house is full. Slowly the curtain rises to open a pageant which, in its symbolism of international goodwill, sets the mood of all that is to come. Now, the curtain down again, the Chairman of the Convention calls the first plenary session to order. To the microphone to make Convention-goers thrice welcome come Rotarian John W. Bricker, Governor of the State of Ohio; Honorary Rotarian Harold H. Burton, Mayor of Cleveland; and Rotarian Jack E. North, President of the host Club.

But this man now stepping briskly to the speaker's desk. Don't we recognize him? Certainly. He is President George C. Hager, who with Mrs. Hager has just returned from the annual Conference of the Rotary Clubs of Great Britain and Ireland. Before that he and his personable lady had made a long air tour of Rotary Clubs in

* See the articles *Cleveland—As You'll Like It!*, by James G. Card, in the May, 1939, *ROTARIAN*; *'Cleveland Has Everything'*, by Jack E. North, in the April, 1939, *ROTARIAN*.



"Making Rotary Real and Tangible" is the theme of the Convention—and here are pictured personalities who will implement it in appearances at plenary sessions. In the opening address, Convention-goers will hear George C. Hager (left), international President.

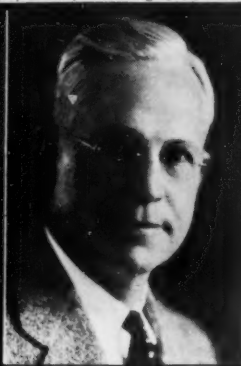
Photos: (left) Walinger; (below, left to right) (2) Associated News; (3) Hopkins.



Founder Paul Harris



T. A. Warren



Ben M. Cherrington



Maurice Duperrey



Mayor Harold Burton

Latin America, and some months earlier had visited dozens of Rotary Clubs in Europe. He is no stranger to anyone present. It is of his experiences, his adventures in international friendship, of which he now speaks. World turmoil? He is not blind to it. But he has faith that through such ideals as Rotary encourages civilization can be saved from collapse.

Fellowship, you have heard it said, is the foundation of Rotary. This theme Past District Governor Peter K. Emmons, of Scranton, Pennsylvania, will develop in an address on Club Service as the second plenary session convenes on *Tuesday morning, June 20*. And then Paul P. Harris, the man who started it all—who actually built the first Rotary Club on and for fellowship—will, with characteristic wit and sagacity, give to the Convention his view of Rotary and its rôle. Founder Paul is 71 now. His mind was never nimbler.

While the first Rotarians could scarcely have dreamed in 1905 that some day 5,000 Rotary Clubs would girdle the world and that one of their major concerns would be for youth's welfare, both are facts today. *What can Rotary do for youth?* is a question ever in every Club's mind and it is to be plumbed at this session in addresses by two youthful personalities. One is Miss Viola Ilma, of New York City, executive director of the Young Men's Vocational Foundation, an institution which reorients boys just released from reform schools. In her so-far short career she has packed years of experience with youth's problems in many parts of the world, has edited several publications for youth, and is the author of the book *And Now Youth*. Have no doubt about it—she knows, and will tell, what Rotary can do for youth. A

sample of what Rotary has already done will be brought by Darrel L. Brady, who will follow her to the rostrum. He is a student at the University of Minnesota, there on a Rotary Club student loan. He is known as the "Boy Scout Traveller Extraordinary," having pack-sacked over much of the world and sailed several of the seven seas. The session will close as the Convention hears nominations for President and Treasurer of Rotary International. And Tuesday night—ah! The President's Ball.

When next the Convention assembles, the day will be *Thursday, June 22*. The time, 9:30 in the morning (I shall come back to Wednesday a bit later). Are you

"in good voice" that early in the day? You will sing this morning and so will the thousands around you. Convention Song Leader Walter R. Jenkins, of Houston, Texas, and the mighty (no other word will do) organ will see to that in their own subtly compelling ways. They will do so at each plenary session. And then we shall go to school. At least we shall sit at the feet of a great Rotarian educator, the director of education for Wolverhampton, England. T. A. Warren is the name. He is Immediate Past President of Rotary International in Great Britain and Ireland. The theme to which he will turn Convention consciousness this morning is Rotary extension, speaking to this effect: "Extension? Yes, but let us make it the 'spiritual' sort rather than the 'material'."

Now the focus will turn to Vocational Service. In the next 30 minutes, Cornelius D. Garretson, of Wilmington, Delaware, president of the Electric Hose and Rubber Company, and a former Director of Rotary International, will bring personal, practical evidence to show that in the field of his own job lies each Rotarian's great opportunity for service.

One of the most convincing proofs that nations can coöperate is the smooth, almost frictionless functioning of the world's postal service. It is appropriate, therefore, that the next message—its theme, international friendship—should come from the Honorable Norman A. McLarty, of Ottawa, Ontario, who is Postmaster General of the Dominion of Canada.

Special tribute to the Rotary Clubs which won honors in THE ROTARIAN's Club-of-the-Year Contest will be paid at the morning session also. Maurice Duperrey, of Paris, France, Immediate Past President of Rotary Interna-

tional, will confer the honors. He will be introduced by E. W. Palmer, of Kingsport, Tennessee, Chairman of the Magazine Committee.

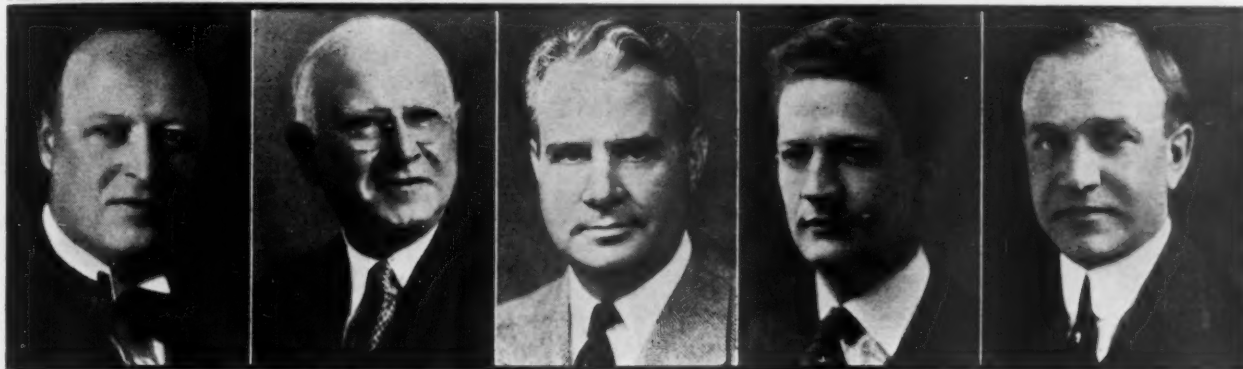
Important at every Convention is organization business. This year it is concentrated mainly in a plenary session to be held Thursday afternoon. All voting delegates will attend. All others are welcome. Rotary's officers will report on their stewardship, Committees will report, and the nomination and election of Directors for 1939-40 will take place. The Council on Legislation will submit its report—and proposed Enactments and Resolutions will be acted upon. With Thursday night, don't

with some thoughts that lie near his heart. And so the Convention program ends.

But haven't I failed to speak of several things? I have, deliberately, for they deserve special note. The special assemblies, for one thing. Monday morning will see an assembly for Rotarians interested in Crippled Children Work, another for Rotary Club song leaders, and three for those who wish to discuss Rotary extension. Problems and possibilities in Rotary's public relations will be studied in still another group.

Cleveland is a city of makers and doers and builders—and thus it becomes the perfect setting for the 47 voca-

Photo: (below) Canadian Government Motion Picture Bureau



Norman A. McLarty

Jack E. North

Governor J. W. Bricker

Peter K. Emmons

C. D. Garretson

forget, comes an ice carnival. The spectacle promises to reveal poetry in motion, I'm told. Yes, grace epitomized!

Which brings us to *Friday, June 23*, the last day of the Convention. Our program starts on a note of internationality. It will end with one also. Dr. Ben Mark Cherrington was a member of the Rotary Club of Denver, Colorado, for three years. His job at the time was directing the Foundation for the Advancement of Social Sciences at the University of Denver. After hours, through lectures, seminars, and many sorts of community gatherings, he made Denver perhaps as world-minded an inland community as exists anywhere, say Denver Rotarians. A year ago the Department of State of the United States Government selected Dr. Cherrington to head its new Division of Cultural Relations—the aim of which is to help bring national cultures and individuals into working harmony with each other. The press speaks frequently of the splendid results he and his associates are achieving. From a man whose stock in trade is encouraging international goodwill and from a man who knows so much about Rotary, we may expect a thoroughly stimulating address.

Convention-goers traditionally look forward to the final session also as the moment when they will glimpse and hear from some of the officers who will lead Rotary during the next year. After the presentation and election of District Governors, and after presentation of officers and representatives of Rotary International in Great Britain and Ireland, the Convention will be introduced to Rotary's President for 1939-40. He, in turn, will present his assisting officers and will give his inaugural message. The outgoing President will close the session

tional craft assemblies to be held Tuesday afternoon. If you are the electrical-construction king on your Main Street, you will assemble with fellow Rotarians of that trade from scores of other Main Streets to discuss what is new under the sun in your industry, what is good or bad about its ethics, and what to do about it. Here in "the lighting capital of the world" are several Rotarians who can bring your knowledge of your industry up to date. The doctors will gather in another spot for their meeting, the lawyers in another, and so on down the list of Rotary's major classifications. Our Second Object, someone has said, ranks Rotary as unique among movements. After sitting in my vocational craft assembly each year during Convention Week, I am more certain than ever of the validity of this assertion.

More special assemblies come on Wednesday morning—these for Rotarians concerned with Boys Work, Club officership, Vocational Service, Youth Service, Club program planning, Club publications, Community Service, International Service. An assembly of all Spanish- and Portuguese-speaking Rotarians is to be held in two sections on this morning also. And the Council on Legislation, the body which studies all pending legislation, will convene on the first three days of the Convention.

When Friday brings the moment of parting, we shall be able to look back over a week chockful of laughter and pleasure, of earnest seeking and actual finding. A glorious week of things, people, and ideas. *Auld Lang Syne*. We shall sing it together at noon that day. Perhaps we shall sense that same nostalgia we feel when we let the bonnie old song roll on New Year's Eve. Another year gone. A new one begun.



No! *The Individual Is His Own Censor*

Says Frank E. Gannett

Editor and Publisher

*Illustration by
Albert H. Winkler*

LET US start by defining exactly what we are to discuss. Freedom of speech, as I understand and mean it, is the right of a man to give utterance to any opinion he may hold, in public or private speech or in print. The *right* to do this. If there is any censorship at all, the individual censors himself; no one else does. He may be held accountable in court under the libel law if his utterance tends to injure someone. But nobody has any legal right to prescribe in advance what he can or cannot say.

Now the controversy concerning free speech centers about this query: "Can the individual really be trusted as his own censor? Or would some bureau or licensing body do the job better?"

There are people today who sincerely believe that we must resort to some kind of bureaucratic control of utterance. There are others who want such control for purposes of their own. I maintain that one of the best guaranties a free people has of remaining free is com-

plete individual control of utterance without bureaucratic interference of any sort. It is this thesis which I shall undertake to defend all the way.

As a newspaper publisher, my most immediate interest lies in freedom of the press. Through all the centuries since printing began, the advance of human liberty has been associated closely with the advancing freedom of the press. Control a man's thoughts and you control the man. An independent thinker who speaks his mind is often a threat to entrenched interests. So as early as the first years of the 16th Century we find it recognized by those in authority that great harm might be done to "things as they were" if anyone and everyone were allowed freedom to publish. A typical decree of the time forbade "all printers, their servants, and those exercising the art of printing under them . . . to print hereafter any books, treatises, or writings" until they had consulted certain designated officials, and from them had obtained "their special [*Continued on page 66*]

Freedom of Speech: Should It Be Curbed?



Yes! *Anything Antisocial
Should Be Suppressed*

Says T. Swann Harding

Publicist and Journalist

THERE is a theory that freedom of speech is man's greatest good, an absolute right, any infringement of which is *per se* iniquitous. Holders of the theory glibly quote the aphorism attributed to Voltaire: "I disagree with everything you say, but I shall defend to the death your right to say it."

Diligent research has failed to disclose just when and where the great Frenchman said this, if he did. But that is beside the point. The phrasing is rhetorically happy, but the idea it conveys, in my judgment, borders on the ridiculous, smacks of stupidity. Its ridiculousness and stupidity are so easy to demonstrate that one wonders why men have kept the remark alive and passed it sedulously from mouth to mouth all these years.

Consider an instance or two. We find an itinerant lecturer, a food faddist, arrested for alleged violation of the medical-practice act. The diets he recommends are nonsensical, according to authorities in the science of nutrition, yet he has had the temerity to prescribe his favored diets for people seriously ill; and it is proved that observance of his prescriptions has been injurious to some

of them. Investigation reveals that he has had no formal training or professional experience in medicine or nutrition. Should a man like that be allowed complete freedom of speech to spread theories proved pernicious?

Again, we find two physicians arrested and tried for promoting a so-called cancer cure. Unlike the food-fad lecturer, they are medical-school graduates and they have practiced medicine. They may be sublimely ignorant about cancer; indeed, they admit on examination that they would not recognize cancer cells under a microscope. But they are sincere. Their treatment is ludicrous. But they publicize it widely. They persuade the credulous; and they work direct injury to many who might be saved if they did not delay correct treatment.

Or take a third instance. We find patent-medicine men by the score opposing better drug regulation. They manufacture nostrums of little or no value, or positively pernicious, and spend much money to advertise them. They have had much experience with disease, haven't they? Oh, certainly! For are they not ex-shirt salesmen, ex-opticians, ex-carpenters, ex-plumbers, ex-veterinarians? With one accord they [Continued on page 68]

The King and the Commonwealth

By Viscount Samuel

English Liberal Statesman

● In view of the international interest in the visit of the British King and Queen to the Dominion of Canada and to the United States, which tour has just begun as these pages go to press, Viscount Samuel was asked to prepare a statement explaining the rôle of the Crown in the British Empire.—*The Editors.*

IN ALL its long history never has the Crown had less power in England than today, and never has it been more firmly established or so universally supported by the people. Its formal authority has almost disappeared. Its influence, resting not on law but on the affection and willing coöperation of the nation, has never been greater.

The long reign of King George V brought the prestige of the monarchy to the highest point—partly because of his own sincere and kindly personality, partly because no Sovereign was ever more careful to keep strictly within the limits imposed upon him by the Constitution.

It happens that I am in a position to give an instance of this. At the moment of the grave economic and political crisis of 1931, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, Prime Minister in the Labor Government, resigned, and then returned to office again as head of a "National Government." It was said at that time, and has been said since, that King George brought strong pressure to bear upon the leaders of parties to enter into such a combination. That was not so. I was then leading the Liberal party, owing to the serious illness of Mr. Lloyd George, and had the duty of attending the Conference at Buckingham Palace with Mr. MacDonald and Mr. Stanley Baldwin, then leading the Conservatives. Throughout the events of that time, the King acted in scrupulous accordance with constitutional practice. It was on the advice of the outgoing Premier that he conferred with the other leaders of parliamentary parties. He expressed no views of his own; and it was after he had ascertained that all three were agreed in advising the formation of a combined administration, with Mr. MacDonald as Prime Minister, that he took that course.

With successive Sovereigns conscientiously observing the requirements, unwritten though they are, of a parliamentary constitution, the existence of a monarchy does not impair in the slightest degree the full political liberty of the British people. The Fifth and Sixth Georges are not like the Third. And the monarchical system has great advantages. It avoids all question or controversy who shall be the head of the State. "The constitutional King," it has been said, "is King in order that no one else should be King."

Further, the monarchy lends dignity to our public life. It links the present with the past and with the future, and gives to the State a character of permanence.

In a somewhat drab civilization it strikes a note of color. All who listened to the broadcast of the coronation ceremony in 1937 must have been impressed by the solemnity and beauty, the dignity, and the deep religious significance of the most august ceremonial that the modern world can show.

But the greatest service that the monarchy renders, and perhaps the strongest reason for the convinced support of the British people, is that the Crown is the center, the hub, of the whole Empire.

Why is it that the nation thinks it a matter of importance to preserve the unity of the Empire? It is not merely through vainglorious pride from a feeling of power and glory; not merely from a sense of historical achievement and a resolve to be worthy of the great deeds of the great men of former generations. There is a better reason than that. It is the conviction that, in spite of all its past errors—sometimes worse than errors—and with all its present faults, on the whole the existence of this vast Commonwealth is a service both to its own peoples and to mankind in general.

There are 66 independent political units in the world. It is not good that there should be so many. The more there are, and the more frontiers there are to divide peoples, the more are the dangers of disputes and the risks of war. It is obvious that if, for example, the 48 States of the American Union had been divided by the course of history into as many separate sovereign countries, that would have been a disaster to their own citizens and to the world at large. So now, if the British Empire were to break up into 40 or 50, or even into ten or 12, distinct States, the best interests either of its peoples or of mankind would not be served.

ACCEPTING, then, the principle that the unity of the Empire ought to be maintained, the problem has been how to achieve that unity without injuring the liberties of the component parts. This is the problem which the last two centuries have gradually been working out.

The American War of Independence brought the issue to a head. It showed clearly that there could be no unity for what remained of the Empire unless freedom was granted to each part, as soon as it was developed enough to be fit for it. The hard and difficult lesson was learned by the British Government and people. From that day there has been no turning back. Stage by stage, decade after decade, the political liberties of the remaining Colonies have been enlarged. It was realized that the higher the bonds had been drawn, the greater had been the friction; the more they were relaxed, the easier would become the working of the system. Now the great Dominions—Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South

Britain's King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, who are currently on a visit to Canada and the United States.



Africa, Eire (Irish Free State)—have attained, with full assent, complete liberty to control their own affairs.

The Government of which I have spoken passed in 1931, through a unanimous Parliament, the great Statute of Westminster, which stands out as a landmark in the history of the British peoples. This sets the seal of law on what had already become the practice. It makes clear beyond doubt or question that the Government of the United Kingdom can exercise no authority of any kind over the Governments of the Dominions. The one and the others all stand legally on a footing of complete equality. All of them depend directly and equally on the Crown. "His Majesty's Government in Canada," for example, has just the same constitutional status as "His Majesty's Government in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland," and they communicate with one another under those titles. It is true that there is a Secretary of State for the Dominions in the Cabinet at Westminster, but his function is solely that of a channel of communication. He can exercise no authority, can issue no instructions.

In all matters of foreign policy the views of the Dominion Governments are always ascertained before any action is taken. If Great Britain should be engaged in war, a question would arise as to the position of the Dominions, and with regard to this there has been much discussion. I had the advantage of being a member of a Conference held in Toronto, Ontario, in 1933, consisting of representatives of the Institutes of International Affairs in Great Britain and the Dominions, at which this issue was debated. What the legal position would be in the event of a European war is a bit obscure. It would probably depend upon whether the enemy country or countries wished to consider themselves at war with the Dominions also, or not. If they did so wish, they would probably be justified in international law in a declaration of belligerency. If they did not, and if any particular Dominion desired to be neutral, it might be able to preserve, in effect, that status. But it is quite clear that, whatever the legal position might be, the people of any Dominion could not be called upon to take an active part in any war in which Great Britain was engaged—whether by sending armed forces or otherwise—except through the specific action of its own Government, approved and authorized by its own elected Parliament.

STAGE BY STAGE in India also the bounds of political liberty have been gradually enlarged. By far the most important step was taken by the passage through the Parliament at Westminster of the Government of India Act of 1935. In its scope, the measure affects one-sixth part of the whole of the human race; in its complexity and its elaboration, this statute is undoubtedly the most remarkable that has ever been enacted by any legislature. It sets up 11 new Parliaments, all elected on a wide franchise, in the 11 Provinces of India, each Parliament having its own Ministry responsible to it.

Travelling, a year ago, through that vast country from end to end, and having the opportunity of inquiring from

a great number of people, Indian and British, official and unofficial, I was able to appreciate the satisfactory working of the new constitution. The Provincial Governments, consisting almost entirely of Indians, were functioning on the whole admirably. There were controversies, of course, and mistakes here and there; but everyone agreed that the new constitution, as far as it had gone, was successful. The Act provides that a Federal Legislature and a Central Government should be established for all-India. This has not yet been brought into effect—largely through the difficulty of reconciling the views of the States under their Princes, which comprise one-third of India, with the views of the majority parties in the Provinces. But Federation also will be achieved, it may be hoped, in the near future. The next step—if the Federal Constitution works well—can hardly be other than that India also will attain Dominion Status.

THE most ancient authority in England, after the Crown, is the Privy Council. Its functions now are little more than formal. But the Privy Council has a Judicial Committee, which consists of leading jurists from the United Kingdom, the Dominions, and India, and which is a central Court of Appeal for the whole Empire. Its composition and its scope have been under discussion for some time past, and it may be that important changes will be made in the not distant future.

Every four years, or thereabouts, a Conference is held in London of the Prime Ministers and other representatives of all the various countries, including the numerous Crown Colonies, in order to discuss matters of common interest. Resolutions, often on questions of great importance, are passed at the Imperial Conferences. They are recommendations only, and have no binding effect.

But it is the Crown which is the one definite, conspicuous, formal link that connects the whole. The title of the Sovereign—"By the Grace of God, of Great Britain, Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India"—expresses his status and his function. This year for the first time in history, a British King, accompanied by his Queen, visits one of those Dominions. It is a most happy circumstance that he is to visit, at the cordial invitation of the President, the United States also. The old quarrels of long ago are dead and buried. In the heart of the capital of the British Empire, in Trafalgar Square in London, stands an honored statue of George Washington, once a "rebel." Not far away, near Westminster Abbey and the Houses of Parliament, stands an impressive statue of Abraham Lincoln. In the greatness and the achievements of the United States the peoples of Great Britain and of the Dominions take the keenest interest, with perhaps some element of indirect pride. Their feeling of goodwill is unqualified. Occasional differences of outlook, occasional controversies on particular issues, do not affect this deep and abiding sentiment. So that our King and Queen, when they visit the United States, will be emissaries of the goodwill of all the nation.



The Gentle Art of Questioning

By Farnsworth Crowder

WHERE were you on the night of the murder? What is the locus in two-dimensional space of an equation in two variables?

And now, Oscar, how did this orange lipstick get on your collar?

Who wrote "In uplifting, get underneath"?

Papa, why?—why, Papa?

The great Samuel Johnson, once exasperated with being quizzed, shut up his tormentor by shouting, "I will not be put to question! Do you consider, sir, that these are the manners of a gentleman? I will not be baited with what and why!"

Well, nobody enjoys being baited. Experience has taught us to dread the barbed little hook of the question mark. Yet, it is a masterly as well as a mischievous device. It might, in fact, be set up as a symbol of this inquiring age and worn as a gold fob on the watch chain of the scientist. It is a major technical weapon in every profession. Lawyers cross-examine us. Psychoanalysts want to know what we dreamed last night. Doctors pry into us with tests and instruments. Reporters have their noses in all our affairs. The mails are thick with questionnaires. The salesman has learned that he can work won-

The question—most versatile of conversational tools—may, when properly used, be a key to worthwhile and delightful discussion.

ders with questions that encourage the prospect to sell himself. In education the craft of questioning has reached points of almost diabolical refinement. Universities grant their top degrees, not so much for mastering old answers as for suggesting new ones. The question mark has replaced the period.

And that isn't all. In ordinary social intercourse, the question can be the most versatile of conversational tools, for with it we can hunt, pain, rebuke, soothe, invite, and flatter. We can use it to plug gaps of silence, to shield ourselves, and to turn the currents of discussion.

Hamlin Garland, the author, tells how he used the question to rouse a particularly gloomy banquet neighbor. He had just come to London and had just acquired his first dress suit. Being a visiting American and at last in conventional clothes, he was invited, upon arrival at the banquet hall, to occupy a place at the speakers' table. On his left he found the gloomy gray neighbor. With a little whispering to the right he learned that he was sitting next to Henry M. Stanley of Africa.

"It seemed a pity," Garland thought, "to sit in silence

beside the great explorer." He determined to make an advance of some sort. He tried a question. "Sir Henry, how do you pronounce the name of that poisonous African fly—is it 'teetsie' or 'tettie'?"

Stanley emerged at once from his gloom and, finding an interested young man rather than a bore, gave no end of information about the fly (it's the tsetse fly and, by the way, is pronounced "tsé-tsé"), the sleeping sickness, and the Continent of Africa. His geniality encouraged Garland to volunteer talk about the flies and mosquitoes he had encountered in the Klondike wilderness. By the time the speakers were ready to take the floor, the two were on such friendly terms that they would have preferred continuing their conversation to listening to the oratory.

J. Ogden Armour, the packer, once observed that "almost anyone can learn from books. Many have attained the knack of learning things from observation. Few have acquired all there is to the art of learning from other people. Yet almost anyone you meet has something to teach you, show you, tell you—if you know how to ask intelligent questions."

And how do you? Quite a handbook might be written on the subject. The whole contents of that book could be hung on this proposition: a question is a social success if it overcomes resistance and creates the desire to talk.

The commonest and simplest question is that which asks information. Yet we are often shy to use even that, lest we make nuisances of ourselves. Isaac Marcossan, interviewing Henry H. Rogers, the eminent capitalist, became uneasy over the plague of questions he was putting and said he hoped he wasn't being a pest. "Oh, but if you didn't ask questions," Rogers shot back, "it would mean you were not interested."

We refrain often from questions that are an acknowledgment of our ignorance. This is understandable—but isn't it a little vain and absurd? For consider that by honestly admitting we don't know something, we pay our would-be informer the nice compliment of supposing he knows something we don't and we provide him the pleasurable opportunity of proving it.

It is often remarked that the two most absorbing subjects for talk in the world are shop and love. It were probably as well not to go about asking people about their love life. But it is safe to ask them to talk shop.

Our friend Graves was condemned to spend a couple

of hours with a new acquaintance, a certified public accountant, a notoriously unsociable, monosyllabic fellow. Someone suggested to Graves that he take along a book for company.

"Won't he even talk shop?"

"He might. Only, who wants to talk accountancy?"

"Maybe he does," Graves suggested. And while the



Illustrations by Stuart Hay

"The question mark . . . is a major technical weapon in every profession."

subject did, on the face of it, sound drier than ashes, he tried it.

And amidst the ashes he found sparks. It developed that the morose accountant had for months been engaged in the examination of the books of a State government. Figures by the ream, by the score. But dull? Not at all. Because, lurking behind the disguise of the figures, the accountant had found men, greed, graft, and inefficiency—a fascinating welter of anecdote, chicanery, and political complications. Warmed to the subject by Graves' earnest curiosity, the man not only talked, but talked well and with authority—because he "knew his stuff" and took in his work the keen, though solitary, delight of a sleuth running down clues and chains of evidence.

All around us in this world, with its multitude of trades, crafts, and professions, are people who "know their stuff." It may be dentistry, railroading, millinery, plumbing, "soda jerking"—any of a thousand and one things, and every one of them interesting, *to the interested*.

Rotarians have a special opportunity to make explorations into this realm of shoptalk. Characteristically a Club is a vocational cross section of its community, and around the weekly luncheon board there is a seepage of informa-

tion from doctor to lawyer to merchant to chief. As a quickening agent of such seepage, there may be the deliberated vocational speech, but there can always be—given curiosity—the agent of the question. You sit this Thursday noon beside Walter Manning, insurance; next week



with Dean Hershey, of the College; the week following with "Scoop" Ross, of the *Daily Telegraph*. Each can take you behind the scenes of his calling for an enlargement of your understanding. The man who seldom gets away from home can keep his horizons pushed back if he is apt in conversation with visiting Rotarians.

The question is a handy tool wherever you go. Last

Winter a young minister was one of 23 passengers marooned for three days in mountain-pass snowbanks. The train carried almost no reading matter and not a single deck of playing cards. "All we could seem to do," the minister said, "was sit there and stare out of the windows—as glum as so many patients in a doctor's waiting room." But for him it nevertheless turned out to be a thoroughly interesting and amiable social interlude.

He got to wondering what his fellow passengers were like; and then set about to find out—to ask. From a pair of weather-beaten veterans of the high country he learned more about sheep raising—herding, lambing, shearing, and marketing—than he had dreamed ever existed. He worked a drug salesman into a confessional mood about the patent-medicine business. And so it went: a teacher from a reservation school for Indian children, a "hard-rock" gold miner, the president of a Kansas farmers' coöperative, an irrigation engineer of the Reclamation Service—people, grateful to have a listener and each one with novel and colorful information under his hat, free for the asking.

In short, it is possible—and fun—to make people not only interesting to you, but also *interesting to themselves*; and they like us the better for doing it.

One of the acute small agonies of life is to be caught tongue-tied with a new acquaintance. The occasion we may think calls for something clever, and we don't feel clever; or for something intellectual, and we mistrust our higher opinions. It is better in such cases to be simple, prosaic, and even trite. We do not need to venture our ideas on cosmic rays or economic exploitation of new continents; all we need risk is a few friendly questions, no matter how banal. Do you know So-and-So? Where are you from? Hasn't it been a snowy Winter? For the important thing at first is the friendliness. It is soon enough after we have broken the ice to plumb the water.

One reason Jack Krepps entered the National Park Service was that he could be so much more comfortable

with pines, columbines, larks, and rocks than with people. "Having to be with somebody I didn't know very well," he recalls, "used to give me prickly heat and cyclone stomach-ache. I hated it." He believed himself congenitally cut out for solitude. Imagine his misery on finding, one Summer, that he had been assigned to guide duty in the Yosemite. Hundreds of people to meet and all of them strangers. It was not long before he had won a reprimand from his superior for being cool, even surly, with guests.

That was five years ago. Jack has since become one of the most popular men in all the Park Service with the touring public. He tells how painful it was at first trying to say something outside his memorized talks. "And then it struck me," he says, "that if I didn't have anything to say, maybe the other fellow did, and the way to find out was to lead him on."

Jack's technique is almost inane, but it works. He ingratiates himself with visitors by quizzing them. From what State are you? What car do you drive? Do you like it? Been in any other of the parks? Etc. Of course his manner is crucial; he must act as if he cared. At first he had to pretend interest. Not any more. He *is* interested. There are, to be sure, the occasional grumpy souls who stump him completely. But the majority appreciate his attention and open up with all sorts of gossip, information, lore, and even astonishing personal confessions that leave him gasping. "For a fact, it's the greatest discovery I've made," says Jack, "that in all the range of Nature study, there's nothing more engaging and funny and lovable than good old *Homo sapiens*."

We commonly expect people, if they have anything to contribute to a conversation, to pour it out spontaneously, rather like a volcano or a spring. But there are people who simply cannot gush. They seem temperamentally incapable of breaking in and commanding the floor. The floor must, as it were, be cleared for them, a hearing guaranteed and an introduction made.

There are two choice forms of the "clam-opener":

"What is your recipe (or reaction)?"

"How do you do it?"

There are not many people with a normal endowment of self-esteem who can resist answering them.

GUESTS for a dinner party were recently being considered. "Be sure to ask Mrs. M.," someone said, "because she is the only one who can get Dr. James to talk." Now getting Dr. James to talk is worth accomplishing. He is shy and quiet spoken. But he has had a vast experience of people and other lands; he has a sly, impish humor that delights everyone; and he is a superb storyteller. But he has absolutely no self-starter. Until he can be warmed up, he is apologetic about taking the floor from other noisier people. Mrs. M. knows how to manage. Her strategy is to lead him on with encouraging questions—putting a problem up to him, inquiring his reaction to this or that, wondering what he would say to thus and so.

There is flattery in this. There are an advance expression of interest and a promise of attention. There

are a prior appreciation of his ideas and a deference to his opinions. Before he quite realizes it, Dr. James, self-forgetfully, has begun to talk.

We all have been in on conversations that were ruined by the participants becoming too emotional to utter sense. Debaters have become exhibitionists and bullies. And it is a fact that to make a touchy point in a heated argument, without plunging the whole thing to the level of a verbal dogfight, often requires some adroit tactics.

There is one pacifying method difficult to beat. Instead of putting our proposition in a bald assertion that bristles with finality and defiance, we can cast it in the form of a question. This makes our point tentative and invites coöperation rather than pugilistic thinking.

"But isn't it possible that—?"

"On the other hand, I wonder if—?"

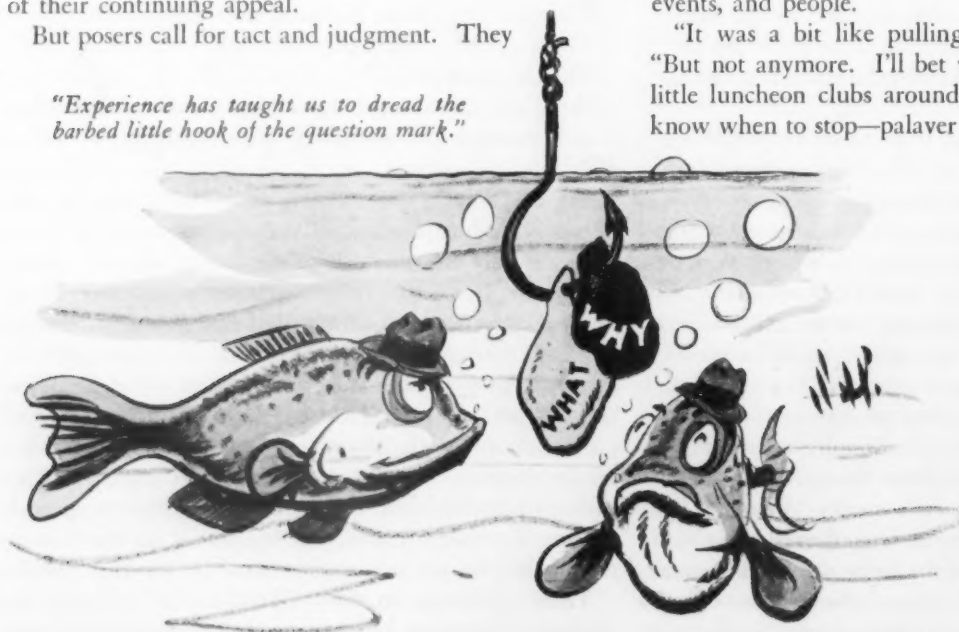
"Do you suppose the situation might be stated this way—?"

Here the advantages are many, and all for peace. An appeal is made to reasonableness. The door, instead of being slammed with a dogmatic bang, is left open to further discussion. There is the implied admission that the point made is provisional and therefore open to correction. In fact, correction, rather than defiance, is invited. And, finally, there is this to be remembered: that it is a lot easier, when we find we have been mistaken, to retreat gracefully and without loss of face from a tentative question than from a hot declaration.

The speculative intellect asks, "What is man that thou art mindful of him?"—a question addressed to God, but turned over and over for centuries by men. Problem questions, or posers, do not expect specific answers: they are intended to provoke wonderment, thought, and discussion. And for that reason they are admirable conversational incentives. Some of them have been talked since the beginning of history without being talked out to a satisfactory conclusion. They are still inciting. The persistence of philosophy and college "bull sessions" is proof of their continuing appeal.

But posers call for tact and judgment. They

"Experience has taught us to dread the barbed little hook of the question mark."



can, depending on how they are handled, be a stick of dynamite, a wet blanket, or a welcome stimulant. For instance, there is the well-known prohibition against raising religious and political issues. This seems a shame, because they are well nigh inexhaustible subjects. But we do have to be careful of the emotional combustibility of others and not set off an explosion when we mean only to start a conversation. The reverse of this is to be so heavy, pedantic, and high-brow that we dry up the sources of talk. To ask a question in the manner of a professor before a class is not conversationally encouraging. The best exchanges of ideas take place among people who feel themselves to be more or less equals and are, therefore, not scared out or made resentful or self-conscious by the presence of some condescending superior.

PROBLEM questions that really engage the interest of others are those which are genuinely puzzling to us: they have the great advantage of the breath of sincerity. All of us are stumped by enough enigmas in this enigmatic world that we need not go to the length of looking up subjects in a debater's manual. Any problem that has us going in circles may very well be making our friends just as dizzy. To bring it out on the carpet may solve nothing, but it can be excellent social sport.

The new president of a mail-order house determined to try the experiment of lunching once a week with his fellow executives under the single rule that anything could be talked except the mail-order business. He soon found that his colleagues, smart enough men, were a rather shy lot, not up to spontaneous combustion. To get them kindled, this is what the president did: There was no famine of problems in his own mind, and so, casually, somewhat humbly, with puzzled earnestness, he would spring one of these on his fellows—usually on a man who sat near him, but in a voice that all could hear. He was artful about it, but not insincere. He liked talk; he liked to get another man's slant on things, events, and people.

"It was a bit like pulling teeth at first," he admits. "But not anymore. I'll bet we have one of the liveliest little luncheon clubs around Boston. We don't always know when to stop—palaver getting in the way of punctuality. But," he laughs, "we get tangled with some pretty big problems and it's hard to let go and get back to our desks."

... Wanting to get hold, not wanting to let go: that is the mood of an insatiable curiosity, of the inveterate questioner, of the ceaselessly inquiring mind. Archibald MacLeish has put it in a few simple restless words: *I wonder—I'd like to know—I'm asking.*

Policing Becomes a Profession

By Curtis Billings

Photos: (right) International News;
(below) Wide World



"MY SON," said a worried father, "has had the craziest notion lately. He wants to be a policeman."

"Well," said his friend, "why not?"

"Why not! Do you think I paid his way through four years of college just so he could be a flat-footed, big-mouthed, tin-star-sporting—"

"Wait a minute!" said the friend. "You've still got the horse-and-buggy notion about policemen. Don't you know—"

He proceeded to expound certain facts. Such as these: that of 48 men joining the Portland, Oregon, police force in the last two years, all were college men, most of them with degrees; that 130 college graduates (including two West Point men) were among the applicants for posts in the Indiana State Police Department recently; that the police service is rapidly becoming a field to which only the best men may gain admission, and that police work offers probably more wide-open opportunities to the college man in search of a career than any other branch of the public service; also, that policing by its very nature may be one of the most fascinating jobs on earth.

All this is true. The police in the United States are raising their professional standards fast and far. In doing so, they are borrowing a chapter directly from the experience of European countries.

Ten years ago the world was shocked by a mass crime in Chicago which outdid anything previously attempted even by the hardened and unchecked criminals of a city famous at that time for bizarre and atrocious crimes. Seven men were lined against a garage wall on St. Valentine's Day and executed with machine guns by five



Representative of the new spirit in policing is the in-service school, where men already on the "force" (top) are trained in modern crime-detection methods. . . . Ballistic microscopes (above) solve crimes by disclosing the minute characteristics of gun barrel and bullet.

gangsters, two of whom were disguised in police uniforms. This crime so shocked the community conscience that the coroner's jury more or less took matters in hand, and set in motion certain steps which resulted eventually in the creation of the Scientific Crime Detection Laboratory of Northwestern University. The first director of this pioneer laboratory, Major Calvin Goddard, was sent to Europe to study European police departments. He visited 13 countries and brought back detailed informa-

Though different in attire, they all represent the law—in England and Roumania (first row); in the Dutch West Indies and Hungary (second row). . . . At French police training quarters in Paris (bottom), policemen learn the not-so-very-gentle art of handling a bandit.

Photos: (top row) Ewing Galloway; Orient and Occident



Photos: (second row) Gendreau; Orient and Occident; (above) Fox • Kaufmann Fabry

tion on many practices common in police work in Europe, but until then virtually unknown in the United States. One of the points on which he commented most vigorously upon his return to his own country was the character and training of the officers.

"The European police," he said, "are commanded by men chosen for high education and marked ability, every one of whom is alive to the importance of employing all possible scientific aids in crime detection. Practically without exception they hold degrees as doctors of law, science, philosophy, or medicine."

THAT news came as something of a revelation to most people in the United States, who habitually thought of the police in terms of "the dumb cop" or worse. This report, and others of a similar import, helped to inform the more alert members of police forces as to the possibilities of professionalizing their work. That ideal has grown and spread amazingly in the interim, and today it is fair to say that "the dumb cop" in the United States is definitely passing. The police profession is working toward an ideal not unlike that which has obtained since the 17th Century in Sweden and Norway, where the police are recruited from the sons of noblemen, landed gentry, and rich merchants, and wear swords and are accorded the greatest respect and dignity. Police leaders are studying intensively the training and inspection standards of England and France; and they are working out American standards that fit American conditions.

They are pretty well agreed on certain fundamental requirements, not for commanding officers merely, but for the men at the bottom, the patrolmen. These requirements are high. Any man with legs, of course, can stand in a uniform. According to old ideas, legs were about all a policeman needed. He got his job through some politician, usually, and his total preparation might consist of being measured for a blue suit and being given a badge, night stick, pistol, and a slap on the back. But it takes more than legs to be a policeman nowadays.

The accepted requirements include a solid grounding in the law, including local ordinances and statutes having to do with State and Federal offenses; ability to recognize and preserve evidence, including "unseen evidence" of the sort that science must explore; knowledge of court procedure and the law of evidence; a complete understanding of the policeman's authority as an officer, plus certain tactics, such as how to stop a fleeing car, handle prisoners, control crowds; mastery of self-defense, marksmanship, first aid for the injured; and an inside knowledge of the dirty tricks of countless illegal trades.

Obviously, no "dumb cop" can measure up to these requirements. But in addition, today's policeman must have a certain calm courage, a certain cool judgment ("Shall I pull this lad in; or will it do more good if I let him off with a warning?"), and a certain rugged honesty that can withstand severe temptations, coupled with a scorn of wrongdoing, a genuine reverence for the law. These are high qualifications. But there are men who have and ex-

ceed them in every important police department today, and their number is growing. In some there are few of any other type.

The Wichita, Kansas, department is one which for ten years has vigorously improved personnel and promoted professionalization. A recent report shows that in 1928 the average Army alpha score for the entire department was 79.73. This has risen year by year and now is 131.27. In 1928 the average education of the department was 9.14 years. In 1937 this average had risen to 11.82 years. During the same period the average age in the department decreased from 39.86 years to 34.61. These changes, according to the report, were undoubtedly a major factor in Wichita's decreasing crime curve and the increased proportion of crime cleared by arrest.

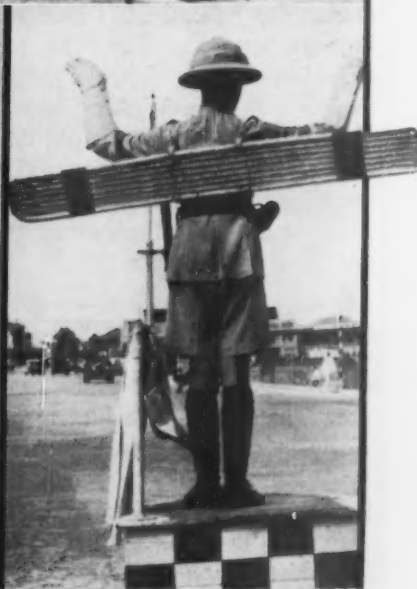
"Training" is the new police word. Many cities nowadays have recruit schools which last from a few weeks to several months, where the newcomer learns "the ropes." More interesting, and more representative of the new spirit in policing, are the in-service schools of various sorts, not for recruits, but for older officers, their object largely being to retrain present personnel so that police work will be improved now without waiting for a new generation of pretrained officers to grow up.

The outstanding in-service school of the United States is the National Police Academy, which has been conducted four times in the past two years by the Federal Bureau of Investigation at Washington. Classes have been limited to about 35 men, but the training reaches much further because each student returns to his department well equipped to pass on the training to others.

In the special field of accident prevention and traffic control, the greatest in-service training activity is to be found at Northwestern University, where the Traffic Institute conducts six short courses for traffic officers annually, as well as a course of a full academic year for policemen who, through competitive examinations, have won cash fellowships. The Safety Division of the International Association of Chiefs of Police sponsors regional and State short courses, patterned after the Institute's, at other universities, and also goes into individual police departments and trains groups of officers to form the staffs of accident-prevention bureaus.

IN-SERVICE police schools look largely to the present; pretraining schools, to the long future. The leading pretraining schools maintained within police departments are probably those of Louisville, St. Louis, Los Angeles, and New York, the three-month course given by the New York Police Academy perhaps being out in front of all. But not all such pretraining schools are in police departments. No less than ten colleges and universities are giving independent courses designed to prepare men for police careers. The oldest of these, at San Jose State College, California, was established in 1930, most of the others in 1935 or later. Outstanding among these courses is probably that given by the University of Wichita in coöperation with the Wichita Police De-

Photos: (top) International Association of Chiefs of Police; (1st row) Orient and Occident; Ewing Galloway



Photos: (bottom row) Monkmeyer; Ewing Galloway

An officers training class (top) in Berkeley, Calif. . . . Policemen of Denmark (upper row, left) and a member of the mounted squad in Montevideo, Uruguay. . . . A Swedish constable (above, left). . . . A human semaphore (above, right) in a city in the Malay States.

partment. Here actual police work is done on a part-time basis by the student. He is an officer, wearing badge, uniform, and authority. To become cadets, students must complete two years of college work and then pass certain tests as to intelligence, temperament, character, and physical condition. During their cadetship they complete their university course, taking at least 12 hours of work each semester, and are employed half time by the department at \$50 a month. Graduates fill vacancies in the Wichita department, or, if there are none, in the State highway patrol.

The Michigan State College course consists of five years of work, 18 months of which are devoted to an *internship*, with at least two months spent with the Detroit Police Department, two months in a small-town police department, two months at a district State police post, and six months in barracks at State police headquarters. Other institutions giving courses include the Los Angeles Junior College, the University of California, the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy (crime detection), and the University of Indiana.

Every movement has its great leaders, and in this movement toward police professionalization two or three names stand out particularly. The first is August Vollmer, former chief of police of Berkeley, California, and former professor of police administration at the Universities of Chicago and California. A lean, gray, rangy, quiet man, Chief Vollmer got into police work by accident, without special training, in the city of Berkeley. Always seeking facts, he found that many of the scientists at the university, which is located at Berkeley, possessed facts that he could use in police work—which, after a brief experience, absorbed him completely. His own knowledge and reputation grew by study. He reorganized police departments in several large cities. Many present-day police leaders received their training under him—such men as Eliot Ness, for instance, the racket-smashing director of public safety of Cleveland; Chief O. W. Wilson, of Wichita; Leonarde Keeler, of Northwestern University, not a policeman, but the developer of the polygraph ("lie detector"),* and a contributor to the science of identification; Dr. John B. Dalton, criminologist of the St. Paul, Minnesota, Police Department; and many, many more.

A SECOND man whose influence has been enormous is J. Edgar Hoover,† director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation of the United States Department of Justice. The spectacular achievements of his officers, particularly in cases of kidnapping and bank robbery, have made it dramatically clear to all that the forces of society, if properly organized, trained, and equipped, are more than equal to the forces of lawlessness.

A third policeman outstanding among the leaders is Lieutenant F. M. Kreml,‡ of Evanston, Illinois, still in

his 30's, who rode a motorbike on the traffic squad to help pay his college expenses and to enable him to graduate from law school. He was fascinated by the professional opportunities he saw in police work in connection with the rising toll of automobile accidents. Now director of the Northwestern University Traffic Institute and of the Safety Division of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, Lieutenant Kreml has built up an efficient organization with the goal of preventing accidents through training the police in effective techniques of traffic control.

What are the possibilities in this new profession for men who want to keep their minds active, and at the same time receive adequate pay and promotion?

IN PARTIAL answer to the first consideration, listen to what Superintendent George Reyer, of the New Orleans Police Department, and recently president of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, had to say lately in a public address: "In recent years we have witnessed the development of a wide range of specialists—investigation officers, identification technicians, communications officers, police training experts, traffic- and accident-prevention specialists, and crime-prevention officers." Each of these, he pointed out, must be a man constantly studying and growing in knowledge and technical skill.

"The scientific approach to criminal investigation is here to stay," wrote Chief Vollmer almost ten years ago; and he added: "We confidently look forward to the rapid development of scientific investigation in all the police departments of the large cities of this country."

Time has fully borne out this prediction, and we are only at the beginning.

Police pay is not yet adequate for the type of man for which the service calls. But the trend is upward. In nearly all the larger cities, base pay for patrolmen exceeds \$2,000 a year. New York pays its patrolmen \$2,733; Detroit, \$2,504; Los Angeles, \$2,389; Philadelphia, \$2,190; and Chicago, \$2,119. In addition, it is not uncommon for cities to provide part of the equipment for the men, and substantial retirement pensions are becoming the rule.

The opportunities for promotion are especially good today in forward-looking departments for men who have special training, aptitude, and ambition. There is a tendency to make promotion a matter of merit right to the office of the chief—and to make the tenure even of chiefs coincide with competence and results achieved, rather than depend on winds of political change.

Does "politics" tend to stultify the profession? It need not. Perhaps, indeed, politics in the public service, even at its worst, has never been so baneful an influence as nepotism often is in private business.

Policing is one of the few occupations nowadays offering red-blooded, open-air adventure and action. If to that fact is added the certainty that it has the advantages of a definite and rapidly advancing profession, it surely becomes something for any man's son to think about twice as a career.

* William Moulton Marston, a frequent contributor to THE ROTARIAN, is known as the discoverer of the systolic blood-pressure deception test, popularly called the "lie detector."

† See *Fingerprint Everybody!*, debate-of-the-month, J. Edgar Hoover and Sir Basil Thomson, January, 1937, ROTARIAN.

‡ See *Safe Streets Sans Sentiment*, by A. R. Forster, January, 1937, ROTARIAN.

Pesäpallo—Baseball's Young Son



Finnish adaptation of the American game is fast and designed for more player participation, though it has less spectator thrill. Most striking departure from baseball is the playing field and arrangement of bases. A "dead" ball and slender bat are used.

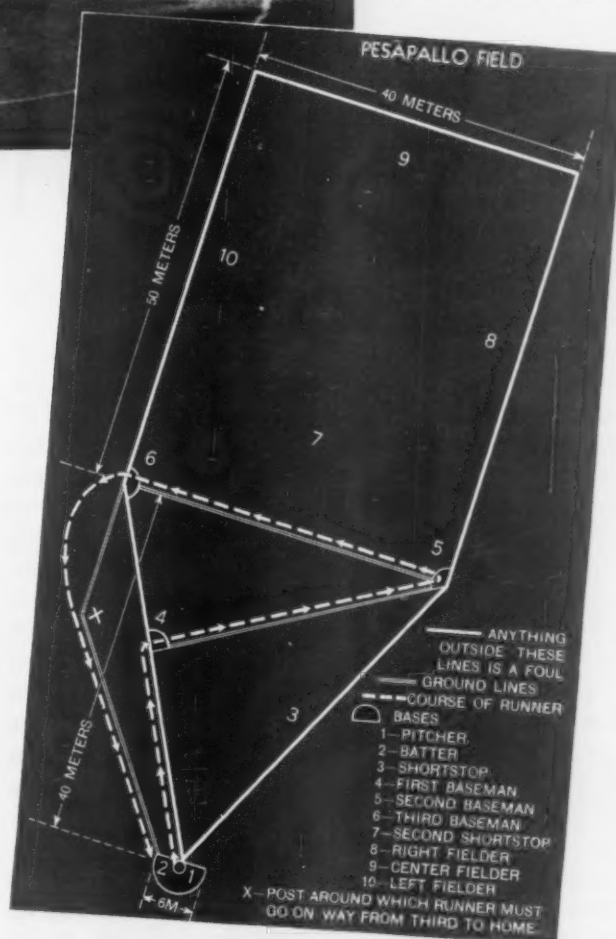
By Robert Selimer

Traveller and Journalist

BASEBALL has become a father. The wayward son of cricket has grown up to acquire the benign dignity of the family man.

Its child is a vigorous but eccentric youngster named pesäpallo. It makes its home in Finland, and in the grimly athletic air of that country it has grown until today it is played every year by some 100,000 Finns in organized leagues and watched by many times that number. It is, at first glance through North American eyes, a strange and fearsome hybrid. But its rugged health and amiable spirit make up for all its unconventionality. To the cricket expert, it is well to remember, baseball itself is a rather frightening freak that should in all decency be bottled in formaldehyde and tucked away in a dark closet.

An American baseball fan goes to see his first game of pesäpallo. He is determined to be fair-minded, absolutely! That's the code of the great world of sport! But even before the play begins, doubts crowd in. The very apurtenances of the game provoke them. The bat is long, anemic. The ball is yellow, cloth-covered. The glove looks like half a cantaloupe with webbed fingers stuck on the edges. The players wear sweat suits and track shoes. The bases are six feet wide and home plate is 20 feet wide—all the bases being mere semicircles marked on the ground in white chalk. The calm, silent umpires dress in street clothes and signal their decisions modestly with a wave of a fan that has an "X" painted on one side. But the great surprise is the field itself. Though disturbingly familiar, it is strangely distorted and reduced for some reason or other to a 50-by-40 meter rectangle with an equilateral triangle at the bottom.



And now the game begins . . . but not without new shocks. The pitcher, for instance, walks not to the mound but to a point just five feet away from the batter on the right side of home plate. Here he stretches his gloved hand, palm down, in the general direction of the batter's face, while the catcher—well, there isn't any catcher. Now, careful not to bring his right hand higher than his motionless left, the pitcher tosses the ball ten or 12 feet straight up in the air. Thud! The batter hits out a nastily bounding grounder past the shortstop. But, hey, why doesn't he run? Well, he has decided he will not be able to beat out the second baseman's throw-in,



Runners must go around a post between third base and home plate (above). Gloves differ from those used in the original game.

and so he stands leaning on his bat, cheerfully awaiting another pitch. That's his privilege!

Luckily for our spectator's peace of mind, the batter is allowed only two such options. On the third hit he must run whether he thinks he can get to first base or not. But all this is only a prelude to greater things. Our unfortunate fan must now stare, all but hypnotized, while a batter who has just rapped out a tasty Texas leaguer streaks down the third-base line, pulling up with a great screaming of brakes halfway between home plate and third, where kind caprice has located first base. Nightmarish as this scene is the first time you see it, it at least marks the end of the dizzying departures from true baseball, and if our man has been able to last this long, the rest will be easy. Once he has mastered the fact that second base is situated on the site of the American first base, that the American second base has gone on to a better world, and that third base clings to its old familiar position, he can enjoy watching the game.

Minor perturbations will crop up now and then, it is true. There is a lean sort of barber pole sticking up where the third-base coaching box ought to be, around which the runner must go on his way from third to home; there is an overgenerous rule which allows a man who has hit a triple to go on home unmolested; and a caught fly, instead of putting the hitter out, merely makes him lose his turn at bat. But for the most part the game will be normal baseball, and pretty good baseball at that.

But why all these fantastic variations? Because Lauri Pihkala deemed them necessary to adapt the game to Finnish conditions and to remove the defects unnoticed by the love-blinded American addict. This wiry, cheerful, and pungent-tongued Finn is the father—or, rather, to do justice to our analogy, the "O. B. Doc"—of pesä-

pallo. Before the World War he lived in the United States and spent much of his time studying baseball with the cold eye of a practical athlete. He wanted to introduce the game into Finland; he liked it because it was a sport everyone could play with little expense, and because it developed the whole body and trained muscles that could be used in many other sports. He felt, however, that the game as played in the "States" and Canada had travelled in the wrong direction for his purposes.

It had become, for one thing, far too much of an exclusive pitcher-batter duel, which was great for the spectators but hard on the players. During 90 percent of the game, Mr. Pihkala noticed, half the players used no more muscles than were necessary to lift them from their traditional stoop and jog them back to the bench. While this was going on, the pitcher solemnly and deliberately "burned out" his arm in a few years and, unless he was smarter than most, retired to a dignified old age as first-base coach for the Pumpkin Center Terriers.

Mr. Pihkala could not quite see the logic of all this, and he also looked with unfeigned horror on the epidemic of torn ligaments, sprained ankles, and spiked calves that resulted from the practice of sliding into bases. Swayed thus by both practical and humanitarian motives, he proceeded to evolve the first two fundamental changes: (1) he moved the pitcher up to home plate and made him feed the ball to the batter gently, providing him with exercise by letting him take over the catcher's fielding duties; (2) he allowed the runners to overrun the bases as much as they pleased, and, by forbidding the runner to go back to a base once he left it on a hit-and-run, he made it unnecessary for the baseman to touch the runner, eliminating by these moves all the necessity for sliding. It is to be regretted that by this gesture he also eliminated that most stirring of plays, the "hotbox," but such sacrifices to progress are much too common to weep over.

THE other changes in the game rose primarily from Finland's topographical knobiness. Almost nowhere in that land is there a field large enough for a conventional ball park, and the cost of levelling such large plots would be prohibitive—pesäpallo is still on an amateur footing only—so that Mr. Pihkala was forced to cut down the size of the field. The position of the bases grew out of this limitation. The ball had to be made rather dead, to keep it in the small park, and hence the batter, with five infielders all but stepping on his toes, could scarcely be asked to run all the way down to the American first base. Shortening the first-base line then made American second base too far from first, and so many dozens of combinations had to be tried out before the present satisfactory one was hit upon in 1922.

From these basic principles, laid down 17 years ago, the rest of the rules developed as experience showed the need for them, and the restrictions imposed by these rules have made pesäpallo a very fast, very brainy game. Baseball, it is true, makes plenty of use of clear, fast thinking, but pesäpallo demands this and more. Batting in pesä-

pallo, for example, has become much more than a matter of swing and pray; the mild pitching enables the batter to place his hits within a few feet of where he wants them, and the strategy of this placing is constantly influenced by the shifting positions of the base runners and the fielders. The fielders, meanwhile, must be thinking one jump ahead of the batter, and figure out, chess fashion, just where he is going to hit.

PESÄPALLO'S greater speed is demanded, of course, by the small size of the park, the crowded infield, and the short distance to first base, and when this speed is combined with good, foresighted strategy on the part of the batters and fielders, smart and dazzling play becomes almost a commonplace. For the spectator it is a slightly different dazzle, however, from that of baseball; to the sheer pleasure of watching clever fielding and heads-up base running is added the suspense of trying to guess what the batter is guessing about what the fielders are guessing about him. This terrific mental strain, unfortunately, produces a hush-hush atmosphere in the stands slightly reminiscent of that surrounding a chess match. Provided you do not need a yelling crowd to intensify your thrills for you, you can have a good, exciting afternoon at a pesäpallo game.

You might infer from all this that the pitcher is out of the picture. Actually he has merely shifted his emphasis from his arm to his brain. Standing as he does at home plate, with the whole field spread out before him, he is in a natural position to coördinate the strategy and lend a helping hand to the boys out yonder, which enthusiastically he does with a running fire of comment that can be heard for five city blocks. The actual pitching, it is true, is pretty undramatic, as the ball must leave the pitcher's hand even with his shoulder, and be thrown so that it will land on a wooden plate two feet in diameter. This leaves, as you might guess, pitifully little scope for trickery. These changes in the pitcher's status mean that he is no longer the tender link on which the fate of the entire team depends, but the field general of a balanced group all of whose members bear an equal responsibility for success or failure.

The Finns gladly admit that by designing the game purely for the players they have destroyed many of the features that appeal to the spectators . . . the enjoyable agony of a tight pitchers' duel . . . the clownishness of the "hotbox" . . . the comfortably vicarious thrill of a good, bone-crushing second-base collision . . . the heart-lifting sight of a third strike, swinging . . . and the sheer pleasure of watching a long, clean slide. But in Finland a sport is something you do, not something you look at. Finns who learned to play ball in America, and have since gone back to the old country, report that once you get used to pesäpallo's few eccentricities you like the game better than the American version. The only part of American baseball which they really confess to missing is the solid satisfaction that comes from pasting a well-pitched ball for a home run; Finnish batting, unfortunately, amounts to little more than hitting fungoes

for fielding practice, but this minor loss, the repatriates insist, is more than made up for by the benefits of the share-the-play system which are best symbolized by the rejuvenated right fielder. That normally graven image receives, in pesäpallo, more fielding chances in one game than his American colleagues see in two weeks.

If further proof of pesäpallo's basic soundness is needed, it can certainly be found in the rapidity of its rise and the firmness with which it is entrenched in Finland, for very rarely does a sport so consciously synthesized gain more than passing interest; only the saga of Dr. Naismith and basketball* can match the tale of Lauri Pihkala and pesäpallo. It has in 20 years gained 100,000 players—35,000 of whom pay dues for the privilege of playing for clubs—in the face of endless opposition from the soccer and track associations and the sporting editors, who grumble that it takes potential stars away from the two sports with the greatest spectator interest. It is not only sponsored by schools, labor unions, Army camps, Civil Guard Associations, and kindred organizations, but also receives a substantial subsidy from a Government entranced by its widespread appeal and low cost.

Baseball, the sports writers keep reminding us, is just 100 years old this year. In its first century it has knocked home more thrills and run in more table talk in North America and not a few other places than almost any other single thing. But nothing else in its history amazes half so much as its begetting of this precocious Finnish infant, pesäpallo. This you will see for yourself if you attend the 1940 Olympics, to which Finland will be host. One thing is certain. It's high time Old Father Baseball started handing out the cigars.

* See *Basketball—A Game the World Plays*, by James Naismith, THE ROTARIAN, January, 1939.

The pesäpallo pitcher tosses the ball to the batter underhand. He also acts as catcher.



Photo: Keystone



Up flashes the baton of Mr. Whiteman—to start a new wave of unrest among the feet of the nation.

By Paul Whiteman

Distinguished Orchestra Conductor

JAZZ has had many apologists. And in its clownish days it may have needed them, for people then as now forgot to look behind the clown's vermillion grin . . . where genius sometimes hides. But jazz needs them no longer. Eloquent, persuasive, cajoling, it speaks for itself and asks no quarter. It has set the world's toe-tips tapping, its shoulders undulating. It has blasted out a secure niche for itself in the adamantine walls of contemporary music and has won its legitimate claim to serious attention.

Jazz, like poor little overworked Topsy, "just grewed." Indeed, it wasn't even named until it reached its teens. Its bright brief past can be traced back through the ragtime of pre-War days to Negro musicians of the last century who blew their cornets into milk buckets and derby hats, scraped on washboards, and whistled on water jugs. And some trace it further—to the tom-tom music of the African jungle. But the important thing is that jazz is what it is—and that it may become something that it is not now.

"But swing music!" people say. "There's something new. New as 1939." I have little patience with them, for I first encountered "swing bands" years ago on the

Barbary Coast when I was playing viola in the San Francisco Symphony. We didn't call it "swing" then. We used a far more picturesque term—"gut bucket."

It is easy to make mistakes about jazz. Most people think it is a type of music. Here, they say, we have classical music and there jazz. But that isn't quite right. Jazz is, first of all, *a way of playing any music*—and if you think some of the classics defy the jazz technique, you probably haven't been listening to your radio lately.

Of course, there is such a thing as written jazz music—the score which sets forth that *way* of playing any music, but, unlike a symphony score, it often does not tell all. It leaves much to the player's mood and talent.)

And then there's another fallacy about jazz. You hear it said that it is a peculiarly American contribution—or contamination, depending upon your point of view. Indigenously American (says the critic who wants to work off that word). But the only music that is purely American is that of the American Indian, and, since it can't be harmonized, it has lost out. No, it would be truer to say that the world gave jazz to America and that America, after having processed it, is now giving it back to the world.

Oh, yes, one more fallacy. "You don't have to be a musician to play jazz." That is pure buncombe! You do. It is impossible to become a finished jazz musician without an advance acquaintance with the elements of rhythm, harmony, and melody. Perhaps my own ex-

perience is typical. My mother sang in oratorios and choirs in our home town—Denver, Colorado. My father directed music in Denver's public schools for 40 years . . . and never allowed one note of jazz to be played while he had anything to say. I learned the elements of music from them . . . and then, as some would say, veered. On a recent visit to New York, Dad told newspapermen: "Paul's music is as different from mine as can be. I am the old classic kind. All the same, I like Paul's manner of playing new things. He's modern and I'm not." That, I think, is true broad-mindedness. I would think so even if it hadn't come from my father.

NOW the jungle may have been the birthplace of jazz music—but the tempo of modern times has been its cradle. Success today seems to consist of having something to say and being able to say it fast. That is particularly true of music. Tunes must have split-second effects and must be streamlined and air conditioned, for today's audiences won't lend their ears long to anyone or anything.

Swing is an evidence of that. Early swing was haphazard; sometimes the solo improvisations "rang the bell," sometimes they fizzled. This new music has a splendid vitality that deserves expert handling. That is why, while working out an interpretation of it, top-notch swingsters must be, first of all, fine musicians, well grounded in musical theory. But swingsters are not and should not be composers—each for his own instrument.

I personally have no objection to swing if it's well done, but I would certainly hate to stand up in front of a band that could play nothing but swing. I want an orchestra that can play swing, but can also play rumbas, tangos, and other types of music. The basis of swing is: make it fast and make it loud. But I think the trend is soon going in the opposite direction—toward the blues, where the music is slow and sweet.

Fast supplanting the voodoo rhythms of the past decade are more melodious tunes, the waltzes of mother's day. The world is tiring of "hot tunes" and is returning to solid, honest-to-goodness numbers. There is a welcome trend away from the tom-tom kind of music and toward a pleasanter type. Emotional appeal must always have a place in our music, for that is the essential of real folk music, from which all music springs.

Dance music is America's present-day folk music. It may be for other lands, too. The tunes which make young and old America dance, really form the backbone of a vigorous and distinct musical form. That's why I came to the conclusion long ago that this dance music had at least one of the emotional fundamentals of great music. The history and development of American music have long been one of my favorite hobbies. It was a recent pleasure of mine to endow a Museum of American Music at Williams College, in Williamstown, Mass-

achusetts. In its collection are old manuscripts and scores which represent America's musical growth since colonial days, and instruments which were used as far back as the time when slave ships deposited their human cargo on the shores of New England.

To me George Gershwin was one of the major milestones in the history of jazz. In fact, his *Rhapsody in Blue*, in my estimation, is the only worth-while thing that came out of the jazz era. It is composed of timeless stuff and will never be dated. I'll play it to the end of my days.

The memorial concert on the first anniversary of George Gershwin's death—which I had the privilege to conduct last July at the Lewisohn Stadium in New York City before a capacity crowd of 19,000—once more attested to the enduring thrill of Gershwin's music and his position as one of the immortals of jazz.

Call him the American Offenbach, the Beethoven of jazz—George's songs with their bounding verve, wit, and charm had an instantaneous appeal. His were that magic flow of melody and gift of imparting to tunes unexpected twists that piqued interest. Masterfully he blended the deep-down human emotions with the gayer and lighter side of life. Into his music George wove the vibrant tempo of Broadway, the sophisticated suavity of Park Avenue, the blatant blares of Harlem, and the idyllic strains of more picturesque days.

Certainly Gershwin was a person dedicated to his task of lifting popular music to the level of the concert plat-

From Albert Davis Collection



No invention of the present day are syncopated tunes, as this minstrel poster of 1867 so clearly indicates.



Photos: (above) Keystone; (right) Acme; (extreme right) Dawn Bat

They're termed "jitterbugs," these young people (above) who find fun in "swing's" furious tempo. . . . George Gershwin (right), composer of Rhapsody in Blue, and "Bix" Beiderbecke, "one of the greatest trumpet players of all time."

form, of being the good minister who dared wed jazz to the classics, thus doing what no composer had done before.

I first met George Gershwin when he was writing music for the *Scandals*. I liked George and he liked me. There's no use in saying that I knew at a glance that he was destined to make musical history. I didn't, but I did grow to believe that Gershwin could do the job I wanted done.

All the years that I had been playing jazz, I never ceased wanting to go into the concert halls and in some measure erase the stigma that attached itself to the jazz form of musical expression. Remember, those were the days when the adjectives "barbaric" and "jungle" were used by the allegedly smart critics, when they even deigned to mention ragtime rhythm.

Brought up as I was with a symphonic background, I could never understand why jazz had to be a haphazard thing. I couldn't see why it shouldn't have form and consistency. I recall that during my stay in San Francisco, I heard bands render one jazz number in excellent style and another in the worst possible manner.

The players were faking, or, as we say today, jamming. It occurred to me that scores to these numbers could be written. And, digressing briefly if immodestly, if I have

contributed anything to music it is that one thing. I started the arranging idea among bands.

But back again to the story of Gershwin. As I said, I wanted a composition to show that jazz was more than just an offbeat, foot-stirring brand of noise. Something that would let all the world know that it was a great deal more than savage rhythm from the jungle. Something that would give expression to what I was seeking to bring out.

As I came to know George, I felt more and more that he was the one man who could do the thing I wanted. I talked it over with Gershwin and Victor Herbert, that grand old rebel.

He smiled at George and me across the table. He was sympathetic toward the idea. He always felt kindly toward anything revolutionary.

"All you have to do is hire a hall," Victor said.

So I started preparations for the concert that came to be variously known as "Ten Years of Jazz," "An Experiment in Modern Music" . . . and "Whiteman's Folly."

George said he would write his composition as a rhapsody, pointing out that the rhapsody was the freest of musical forms, providing



him with full license to indulge in any effect he desired without violating the sacred standards of musical tradition. Then, after a moment or two of further consideration, George inspirationally concluded, "I'll write a *Rhapsody in Blue*."

George sent it to us a sheet at a time and we orchestrated it that way. Ferde Grofé was the arranger. What a combination, that! Page by page it came into being. And, remember this: it was so perfect it never has been changed.

The announcement of my all-jazz concert in the sanctum sanctorum of the Symphonic Muse—Aeolian Hall—caused much wagging of heads and a certain amount of finger tappings on the temple, when some of my friends saw me. But to me it was just a high sign . . . to go on. I was game to gamble with public opinion, and determined to deliver my preaching of the reformation of jazz at any price. I held to my main tenet I still hold, that the fundamental [Continued on page 70]

In Cleveland You'll Want to See—

By Mark Egan

*Executive Vice-President
Cleveland Convention & Visitors' Bureau, Inc.*

THE welcome mat is out. All things are in readiness. Old Moses Cleaveland, never happier than when he is playing the rôle of the good host, waits patiently for the arrival of distinguished company. The expected guests, of course, are delegates and visitors to Rotary's Convention.

We sincerely hope our Rotary guests will find time really to see our city. There are so many things to see and do in Cleveland that we suggest an advance "must see" list of things in which you are most interested.

Others have already painted in this publication the picture that is the background of Cleveland. They have ably put into words that intangible something which makes Cleveland what it is. Let it suffice, then, that we now set down a simple chronicle of those places and things we think you will find of interest in Cleveland.

Start at the Heart

There is no better place to start than the Terminal Tower in the very heart of the city on Cleveland's Public Square. Here, nearly 800 feet above the city, a breath-taking view awaits the visitor. The Tower's famous Observation Floor is equipped with high-powered telescopes with which one may see for many miles in any direction.

Ten blocks east of Terminal Tower, along world-famous Euclid Avenue, is Playhouse Square, amusement center of the city, formed by the intersection of Euclid Avenue, Huron Road, and East 14th Street. From early evening until long after midnight the city's night life revolves about the theaters and cafes in or near this area.

In traversing the ten blocks from Public Square to Playhouse Square, the visitor will pass through Cleveland's shopping center. Many days could be spent in Cleveland's fascinating stores and shops, where the compactness of its fine retail district enables the visitor having only a few hours to see much of interest. Lighting facilities along downtown Euclid Avenue make it one of the "whitest" of the world's "great white ways."

Visiting Rotarians interested in outdoor diversions will find much to occupy their time. Outdoor activities include golfing on scores of luxurious courses, boating, fishing, horse races, tennis, riding, and bathing.

One of the chief reasons why Cleveland is rapidly becoming a nationally known vacation center is, of course, its location on Lake Erie. Two large municipal bathing beaches and hundreds of private beaches offer excellent swimming and bath-

ing facilities. A colony of Summer cottages extends along the lakefront for 60 miles in either direction from Cleveland.

Cleveland abounds in beauty spots. Perhaps the most famous of these is the Wade Park Lagoon and Fine Arts Garden with its "Fountains of Water" which forms a perfect setting for the Cleveland Museum of Art.

Located in Rockefeller Park in Cleveland is a unique chain of 19 gardens built by the various nationality groups of the community. Their purpose is to foster international brotherhood and friendship. These gardens are not duplicated anywhere in the world. They have a particular significance to Rotary because they were built with a purpose consistent with Rotary's Fourth Object.

One of the world's greatest public-park systems extends in a great semicircle around Cleveland. This is the Metropolitan Park System, and includes nine beautiful reservations: Huntington Park, Rocky River Reservation, Big Creek Parkway, Hinckley Reservation, Brecksville Reservation, Bedford Reservation, South Chagrin Reservation, North Chagrin Reservation, and Euclid Reservation. Winding through the parks are 90 miles of scenic motor roads. There are likewise 60 miles of bridle paths. In Cleveland proper there is a total of 20 municipal parks with 44 miles of lovely drives.

Cleveland is one of the nation's leading university centers. Students from all parts of the world meet and study on the campuses forming Cleveland's University Circle on the east side. Here we have Western Reserve University and Case School of Applied Science. On Cleveland's Public Square stands Cleveland College. Another downtown institution is Fenn College, housed in a magnificent skyscraper. Baldwin Wallace College is located in Berea near Cleveland. Prominent Catholic institutions of learning include John Carroll University and Ursuline and Notre Dame College for women.

A Center of Culture

Through the passing generations Cleveland has become known far and wide as a center of art and music. It has one of the outstanding symphony orchestras of America, and it has built, through the generous contributions of the late John Long Severance and other patrons, a permanent home for the orchestra—Severance Hall. This beautiful structure occupies a commanding site on University Circle overlooking Wade Park Lagoon.

Adjacent to Severance Hall is Cleveland's Museum of Art, famous for its collection of paintings

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Welcome to Cleveland Convention, June 19-23

and for the internationally important loan exhibitions it presents. Besides its paintings, the Museum has galleries devoted to armor, firearms, and all manner of ancient weapons; decorative arts, including hundreds of gold and silver treasures and precious gems; oriental arts, featuring material from the world's great archaeological excavations; classical art and textiles. The textile group includes the Museum's famous lace, the Ellen Garretson Wade Memorial Collection.

Directly across from the Museum on the southwest corner of Adelbert Road and Euclid Avenue stands the Allen Memorial Medical Library, where

for the past years Dr. Howard Dittrick, curator of the Library's museum of historical and cultural medicine, has been gathering articles tracing the history of the practice of medicine from all over the world. The next stop on Cleveland's compact museum route is the Western Reserve Historical Society at 10702 Euclid Avenue. In this museum are stored thousands of objects from frontiers much more distant than those of the Western Reserve. Within its walls are pieces of Peruvian pottery and political badges, ships' models and dolls, relics of Zoar and Eskimo snowshoes, snuffboxes and swords, sewing machines and Currier and Ives

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prints, jackknives and valentines, ancient playing cards and grandfather clocks. There in a dusty corner peacefully sleeps Othphto, "The Blessed One." Othphto is an Egyptian mummy and he has been sleeping for 3,500 years. Othphto is the prize possession of the Historical Society and is something of a museum scoop, as the Egyptian Government now forbids the exportation of any antiquities.

At Euclid Avenue and East 93d Street is the Cleveland Clinic Foundation Museum. It is housed on the first floor of the Cleveland Clinic. Here is a large collection of animal specimens

gathered by Cleveland's first surgeon, Dr. George W. Crile. Another section of the Museum is devoted to a display of comparative anatomy and is primarily for the medical profession. It is open, however, to the public at certain hours.

Still further west on Euclid Avenue is old Dunham Tavern. This historic old landmark stands today as it was built nearly 100 years ago. It is furnished entirely in the mid-19th Century style, and contains large collections of rare old china, pewter, and pottery.

At 2717 Euclid Avenue is the Cleveland Museum of Natural History, in which are to be found

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preserved forms of animal life representative of many parts of the world gathered on many history-making expeditions sponsored by the Museum.

The Johnston Mastodon

Prize of the Museum's mastodon collection is not a prehistoric monster unearthed in distant jungles, but the Johnstown mastodon found in 1926 at Johnstown, Ohio. It is one of the most complete mastodon skeletons ever found. The huge skeleton, 15 feet long, bears evidence of having been fatally injured in what must have been an earth-rocking conflict. It is estimated that the tremendous crea-

ture lay buried in the Johnstown swamp for more than 20,000 years. Less picturesque, but more important scientifically than the mastodon, are the specimens of petrified fish which swam in an ancient sea covering Ohio. The Museum's collection of birds now numbers more than 40,000.

A new addition to the list of Cleveland's museums is the Municipal Museum of Art at Public Auditorium, where the Cleveland scene is depicted in oils, water color, art photography, and the graphic arts. The collection is devoted largely to the works of Cleveland's contemporary painters.

Most public libraries are thought of only as a


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place to obtain books or as a source of literary reference, yet the Cleveland Public Library is also a very representative museum. Most of its museum pieces are centered in the famous John G. White Collection. In addition to rare manuscripts without number, the Library's museum boasts scores of valuable old prints, a great deal of ancient pottery, one of the largest collections of chess figures in the country, exhibits of famous patent working models, and also what has been called the smallest book in the world. The latter is a tiny copy of the *Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam*, one-half inch high.

Cleveland is a city of diversified industry. Of

280 classes of industry set up by the Government for census purposes, 218 are found here. There are more than 2,200 Cleveland manufacturers producing more than 10,000 different articles, yet no industry represents more than 20 percent of the city's business. Iron and steel—both as raw materials and finished products—lead, but other divisions include paints and varnishes, electric equipment, clothing, chemicals, automobile parts, brass and bronze, petroleum products, bricks, furniture, refrigerators, printing, and hundreds of others.

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John D. Rockefeller, then a Cleveland, and a group of associates founded the Standard Oil Company in 1870.

An Education in Industry

A practical education in industrial America may be gained by a complete tour of Cleveland's plants. Probably topping the list in public interest is the new Republic Steel strip mill, the largest plant of its kind in the world.

Another plant which every visitor to Cleveland wants to see is General Electric's Nela Park, home of the incandescent lamp. Here is the lighting

headquarters of the world. Visitors are welcome.

One of the most fascinating of Cleveland's industrial scenes is its harbor and numerous ore docks. Cleveland is one of the chief ports on Lake Erie, that mighty inland waterway over which one-half of the nation's commerce travels. At the docks of the city one may see ships from far-away Norway and Sweden and freighters from the North unloading cargoes that keep America busy.

And, of Course, the Airport

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list is Cleveland's airport—the largest municipally owned airport in the world. It contains 1,040 acres and has an all-way area of more than 600,000 square yards of hard surface where landings and take-offs may be made in any direction for more than one mile inside the field. There is an average daily movement of 86 ships at the airport. The port is annually the scene of the premier air classic—the National Air Races.

Cleveland points with pride to its climate, for it is in the nation's belt of "maximum energy," with extremes of Winter and Summer tempered by Lake Erie. The mean maximum annual temperature is

56.6 degrees. Rarely does the temperature reach 90 degrees or above. Rotarians are especially fortunate that their visit to Cleveland will be made in the month of June, as that is the most glorious time of the year in northern Ohio.

Cleveland Is Ready!

We have tried, in the space available, to compile as complete a list as possible of the things to do and the places to see in Cleveland. There is much more that cannot be set down here, but you will find all Cleveland is ready and anxious to "show you the town."

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THE Objects of Rotary are to encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise and, in particular, to encourage and foster:

(1) The development of acquaintance as an opportunity for service.

(2) High ethical standards in business and professions, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations, and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occupation as an opportunity to serve society.

(3) The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal, business, and community life

(4) The advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.

Editorial Comment

A Prophecy for June

HOW many are coming? They are guessing in Cleveland. One Rotarian says 15,147. Another puts the figure higher, at 15,477. Others offer estimates more conservative by a thousand or two. But our Convention hosts are severally so certain of their predictions on total registration that they have set up a contest in which the local member whose guess is closest to the actual figure will win "a nice prize." On this Cleveland Rotarians will "stake" their reputations as prophets: the 1939 Convention this month will break all previous attendance records! When they entertained the 16th Convention in 1925, 10,233 people came—and so broke all previous reunion records. Rotary then embraced 30 nations, had 2,096 Clubs, and 108,000 Club members. Today it is represented in more than twice that number of countries, has more than double the number of Clubs, and almost again as many individual members.

Our hosts hope, too, that the program they offer may break some high records in inspiration, and, marking what Convention Committee Chairman Abit Nix has to say elsewhere in this issue, that is a possibility. If you had not planned on Cleveland, have a chat with yourself now, call a family conference, and then start packing. Most Rotarians still have time. The Convention dates, remember, are June 19-23.

An annual prelude to the Convention is the International Assembly, to be held this year at White Sulphur Springs in the Alleghenies of West Virginia. Here, in the week preceding the Convention, will meet Rotary's general officers, its District Governors-Nominee, its Committee Chairmen, members-nominee of the General Council in Great Britain and Ireland, and others to plan the work of Rotary International and its member Clubs for the ensuing Rotary year.

Concurrently, and in the same location, the experimental "Rotary Institute for present and past officers of Rotary International" (not participants in the Assembly) will be in session. Now in its third year, the Institute will, as before, provide opportunity for informal discus-

sion of some of Rotary's problems and procedures.

And thus, counting also the last meeting of the current Board, June is the month when Rotary rolls its sleeves higher, cleans up old business and slates new, and throughout and above all this celebrates the fullest week of fellowship on its year's calendar—the week of the international Convention.

They Study the World

PEOPLE are ten times more interested in what happens to the neighbor's cat, runs a venerable axiom of newspapermen, than in what happens to 10,000 human beings on the other side of the sea. Somehow that is too pat today. It needs editing, qualifying. How, for instance, can you fit the dictum on the fact that human appetite for news of other lands and people was never greater than it is today—to judge from the efforts of the press itself and of radio to satisfy it? How, to come closer to home, can you accept the axiom when you learn that in the past nine months audiences totalling 800,000 gathered in Rotary-sponsored Institutes of International Understanding to hear distinguished students of human affairs discuss the modern world?

Eight hundred thousand listeners! Businessmen and housewives, college men and women, high-school boys and girls—all seeking "the facts" on which to build opinions of their *own*! If there is significance in numbers, and there is in this case, the Institute season of the Rotary year now closing has been an exceptional success. It saw 174 Rotary Clubs in 24 Rotary Districts sponsor these unique lecture-forum groups for their communities. Twice the number of the previous year. The season saw the small 20-member Rotary Clubs of Mayville and Horicon, Wisconsin, sponsor Institutes which were proportionately as effective as that which the large 324-member Club of Houston, Texas, produced. One, just one, of the 174 sponsoring Clubs reported disappointing results. All the others were pleased with and proud of their efforts—and most of them want to repeat the idea.

The Clubs want to repeat. Do their communities care

one way or the other? Judge of that by these samples of what newspapers have had to say: "The *Banner-Press* votes 'aye' whole-heartedly for the return of a Rotary Institute of International Understanding next year." . . . "We are glad the Institute was brought here. It is to be hoped one will be brought next year. Such programs help us to understand each other, a thing greatly needed today." Said a columnist in Texas, addressing his day's grist to local Rotarians: "If you did no more than sponsor this Institute of International Understanding in this city each year, your existence would be more than vindicated. . . . I heard your lectures last year. . . . I'll be there again this year."

The whole Institute effort, as Herbert W. Hines wrote in *THE ROTARIAN* for October, 1938, is to develop an intelligent public opinion in regard to world affairs. That it is doing so is recognized widely. The Carnegie Endowment for International Peace in a recent report cites the work of the Institutes as being a strong and effective parallel to the program of its own Division of Inter-course and Education and commends their objectivity and wide reach.

Too important to slight here is a certain by-product of every Institute—the prestige it brings the sponsoring Rotary Club. And perhaps incoming Club Presidents will note a suggestion therein. A small Club in Pennsylvania staged an Institute that drafted the man power of its entire membership, 19 men. A few weeks later the Club's membership jumped to 28. "I was pretty indifferent about my membership," says a certain Rotarian, "—until my Club sponsored an Institute. Now I'm so proud of it, 50,000 wild horses couldn't tear me away."

Unlimbering the Elbow

EACH of Rotary's 5,000 Clubs is different from every other one. "Refreshingly different." And each is different from the other in its welcome to visitors—often refreshingly, sometimes not.

On the positive side of the picture are Miami, Florida, Rotarians who are hosts to thousands of vacation visitors each year. Entering their meeting place, the visitor is caught up, labelled with a coat-pocket badge, introduced all around—and sometimes encouraged to stand up and "sell stock in his home town." In the land of *mañana*, Mexico City Rotarians do not wait for tomorrow to make the visitor feel at home. A Committee waits on him at Club meetings, even on his business expeditions if he wishes. As visitors register at meetings of the Rotary Club of Paris, France, an attendant cuts their names into a mimeograph stencil, then sends a sheet showing all who are being welcomed to each diner. Durham, North Carolina, Rotarians give the visiting Rotarian farthest from home an attractive pencil.

Indeed, it is a rare Rotary Club that does not post a good-natured greeter at its door, surround the visitor with good company and questions, and put him at his ease. But such exist. "I paid my money to an unhappy man

behind a little table," said a certain Rotarian relating a recent Rotary Club experience, "strolled into the dining room—I'm not the bust-in-and-put-'er-there type—stood around for five minutes, when finally a chap came up and introduced himself as the Secretary . . . and then had to scoot away. The talk around me at the table," he went on, "was all pretty meaningless to me, all about how out at Frank's that night somebody went up to So-and-So and said something or other. But what really irked me," he concluded, "was that all through the meal I wanted some catsup for the prime beef before me, but durned if I'd break up the fishing story that hemmed it in to ask for it."

But that's an isolated, untypical instance, and, even so, not without remedy, for such slipshod welcomes derive usually from thoughtlessness which is pretty distinctly not a characteristic of Rotarians. But what a certain Governor said after visiting all the Rotary Clubs in his District—a compulsory assignment, mind you—gives a fairer picture. Said he, "I really came home wishing that I had nothing to do but just spend my time visiting Rotary Clubs."

Light on Object Number 2

STRANGE it is, but true. Vocational Service is the lane of service most readily accessible to Rotarians—a man need not even leave his desk to progress along it—and yet it is the lane least understood and least explored, say many Rotarians. "Yes," said a veteran member not long ago, "our Club has a Vocational Service Committee, of course, but it has met just once this year. The men don't seem to grasp the Second Object, don't see that it suggests anything for them to do."

It would be unfair to imply that this vagueness is general, a mistake to detract in any way from the great volume of solid activity in this field. Yet misconceptions of Rotary's most indigenous Object are too frequent nonetheless.

A belief that something should be done about this was in the minds of the Conference Group which met under the chairmanship of Edward F. McFaddin, Vocational Service member of the Aims and Objects Committee, early in the Rotary year now ending. And something was done. To stir interest in Vocational Service, and to help clarify the Second Object, the Group mapped a contest in which thousands of Rotarians were to rewrite a familiar statement of that Object and so to compete for a prize. First announcement of winning entries appears on page 57. But the contest, the conferees planned, was to be but the first step in a long-range program. The second is observance of a Competitor Week in the fourth week of May, 1939. Rotarians in hundreds of Clubs will turn their minds upon the meaning of the Second Object in meetings that week, and to many of them will become apparent the similarity between that Object and the Golden Rule—the simplest and yet the most rigid principle of human conduct man has evolved.

Through Latin America

LEAVING in their wake hundreds of new friends, column upon column of newspaper reports, and happily crowded memories of banquets, receptions, and decorations, Rotary's President, George C. Hager, and Mrs. Hager recently completed a nine-week visit among the Rotary Clubs of Latin America. Though literally a flying trip, it drew the bonds of the Rotary world even closer than before through the increased mutual understanding it generated. All credit to the efficiency of modern air travel, the Presidential couple was able, in the short time, to visit 48 Rotary Clubs in 24 different countries and to attend District Conferences in Peru, Bolivia, Chile, and Argentina.

The tour was a succession of honors for President Hager. He was received by the Presidents of El Salvador, Honduras, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Panama, Colombia, Peru, Chile, Argentina, Uruguay, and Brazil. The President of Bolivia attended a reception given in President Hager's honor, on which occasion Rotary's



At Tampico, Mexico (above map), President and Mrs. Hager first step on Latin-American soil. . . . Mexico City Rotarians entertain Rotary's First Couple with a gay fiesta (above) at Xochimilco.

Scores of Rotarians of Western Mexico gather at Guadalajara (right) for a meeting with Rotary's President. . . . The map (above) shows cities visited en route.



Photo: Rios



At Tegucigalpa, Honduras, Rotarians give President and Mrs. Hager a cordial welcome at the airport (extreme left). . . . After an interesting visit to prehistoric cities of Honduras, Rotary's First Officer pauses at the pedestal of an ancient Mayan pyramid (left).

with President Hager

ranking officer received from Dr. Diez de Medina, Bolivia's Minister of Foreign Relations, the decoration of "Gran Oficial" of the order "Condor de los Andes."

The Peruvian Government conferred on President Hager its highest decoration, the title of Commander of the Order of "El Sol del Peru," President Benavides personally presenting the honor. The Chilean Government made him Commander of the Order of "Al Merito" and the decoration was bestowed by President Aguirre Cerda. In Nicaragua, President Somoza declared President Hager "an honor guest of the nation."

On all hands, President Hager heard expressions of deep interest in and goodwill toward the Rotary movement. And so the Hagers have returned to their home in Chicago with memories not soon to dissolve of two happy months and with the highest regard for the peoples of the many lands they visited. And there, they saw, Rotary is truly marching on.



At Bogota, President Hager puts a wreath on the statue of Bolivar (above). . . . Also in Colombia, he is greeted by President Eduardo Santos (left).



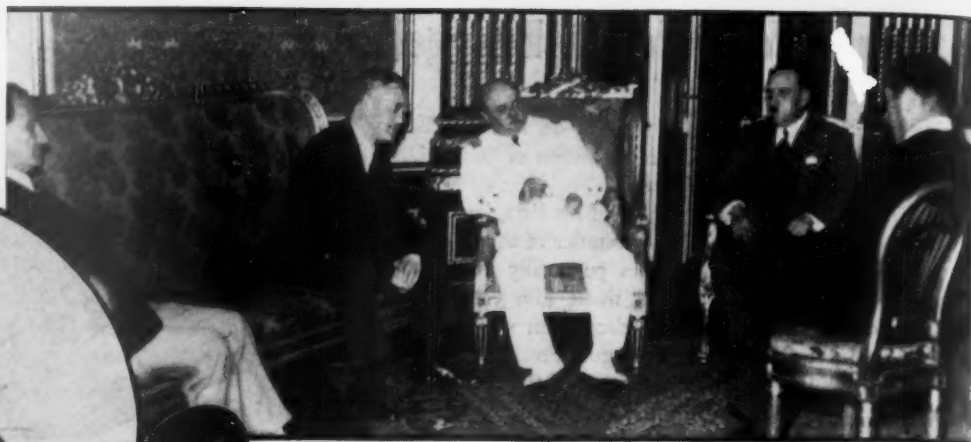
President Hager addresses San Salvador Rotarians (above). . . . At Managua, Nicaragua (below), Rotary's President is given an enthusiastic welcome. . . . At Guayaquil, Ecuador (bottom), bad flying weather cut his visit short, but the Rotarians of the city met President and Mrs. Hager at the airport.

Photos: (below) R. Diaz F.; (bottom) Jordan



At the Buenos Aires, Argentina, Club (above and in circle), President Hager confers with Rotarians, including Director Marseillan (at right).

Flowers—and a flourish of First Vice-President Fernando Carbajal's hat—welcome Mrs. Hager at Lima, Peru (below).



President Benavides, of Peru, grants Rotary's President a special audience (above). With him at the interview are Rotarians Larco Herrera, Horacio H. Urteaga, Rotary Vice-President Carbajal.



Photo: Valladares

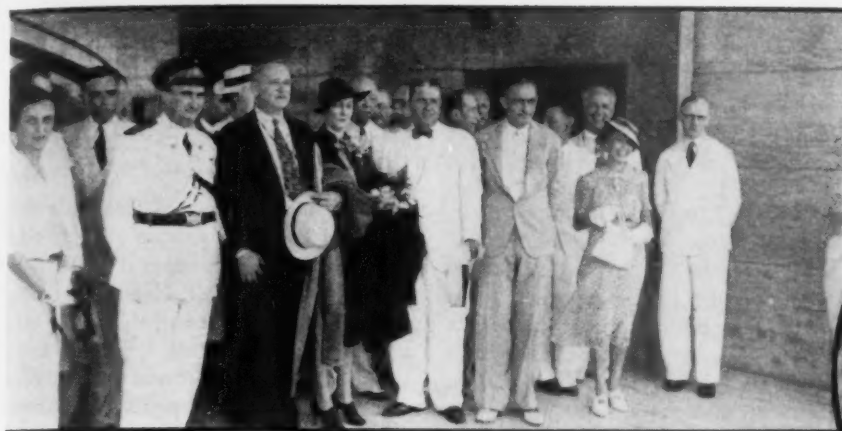


Photo: M. Cardoro G.

District Governor Martins (above, right) extends welcome to Bolivia. With Minister Diez de Medina he attends a banquet at La Paz (right).

In Chile, Rotary's President meets with three District Governors and two Nominees (above, left). . . . At this audience with the President of Chile, Señor Aguirre Cerda (above, right), President Hager receives the decoration of the Order "Al Merito." . . . At Viña del Mar, Chile, he writes his autograph for friends (right).





President George Hager receives a most cordial welcome at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil (left and circle).



Uruguayan Rotarians gather in Montevideo (below) to greet and offer their hospitality to President Hager. . . . Accompanied by Rotarians, President Hager (second below) visits the Mayor of Montevideo, Uruguay, Señor Acosta y Lara.



Photos: (both below) Testoni



At the São Paulo, Brazil, home of Arruda Pereira, a Past Rotary Vice-President, President Hager plants a tree of friendship.



Rotarians from all parts of Cuba gather to greet President Hager at Cienfuegos (left). . . . Stepping from seaplane onto Cuban soil, the last country visited before returning to the United States.

May I Suggest— By William Lyon Phelps

New Books Worthy of Attention . . . and Notes on Recent Cinema Productions

I AM GLAD there are just as many boys and girls sea-minded as air-minded. During the last few years a large number of books have been published describing the adventures of amateur and professional sailors in small and big sailing vessels, who have joyously risked their lives in all the oceans of the world.

The latest book to come to my attention is one of the very best. It is so exciting and so joyous in spirit that I think not only men and women of experience but also landlubbers like me will find it thrilling. The title is a good pun. The book is called *Sailing to See*. The secondary title is *Picture Cruise in the Schooner Yankee*, by Captain and Mrs. Irving Johnson. It is a quarto of 223 pages and the photographs are marvellous; more than half of the book is taken up with pictures—at sea and on land in the remote Tropics and other strange places. Some of these pictures are so beautiful that they are almost breath-taking; others show so wild a sea that it doesn't seem possible the schooner could have lived through it. But it has twice circumnavigated the globe.

A few years ago these same authors told the story of their schooner's first round-the-world journey in *Westward Bound in the Schooner Yankee*, a book that gave delight to many readers. On their second voyage they decided that the ship and the ocean and the various persons they met deserved to be photographed; so on this cruise about 4,000 pictures were taken, from which the authors have selected more than 300 for this book.

I myself know nothing whatever about sailing and yet for some reason I enjoy books about the sea more than books about the land, and the vividness of this one is so intense that in reading it and seeing the pictures I felt as if I were not reading at all, but was a member of the crew enjoying the voyage. I recommend this book and I think its effect will be to send about 3,000 more sailing vessels out on the deep blue sea.

* * *

One of the greatest actresses in the world today and one of the most deservedly popular is Katharine Cornell. Her autobiography, which has just appeared, is called *I Wanted to Be an Actress—The Autobiography of Katharine Cornell As Told to Ruth Woodbury Sedgwick*. I think it just as adventurous as that of

Captain and Mrs. Johnson, although of a different nature, for one of the peculiar but most admirable traits in Katharine Cornell's nature is that she will leave New York in the midst of a prosperous run and go out boldly with her company all over the United States from Seattle to Florida and from Los Angeles to Maine. On these journeys she makes one-night stands simply because she believes that the theater should not be confined to New York City, but that all American people should have an opportunity to see it *at its best*. I think she has done more for the "road" than almost any other person I know.

Some years ago the "road" was in disfavor mainly because of second- and third-rate companies, and when these had to compete with motion pictures, the result was what was to be expected. But Katharine Cornell takes herself and her first-rate company to big cities and to small towns. The story of her expedition to Seattle is one of the most thrilling in the annals of the stage; the train being held up by one misfortune after another, they didn't reach their destination till after midnight. They found the theater, however, filled with people waiting to see the play, so it was given from after 1 o'clock in the morning until 4 and the great actress never had a more enthusiastic audience.

Part of the immense charm of this book lies in the fact that Katharine Cornell loves her audience fully as much as she loves her art. There is never a word of disparagement, but frequent repetitions of affection and appreciation to the audiences in every part of the country which have assembled to see her productions.

Incidentally, the story of her first meeting Guthrie McClintic is one of the most exciting love romances of our time. He is as skilful and as enthusiastic in the direction of plays as she is in acting. The two have had and are having an ideally happy married life. I am glad that the book is dedicated to the memory of Ray Henderson, who died

in an airplane accident in Europe while preparing for her intended tour of the world, which I hope some day she will carry out. I knew Mr. Henderson well; he was as enthusiastic in publicity as Mr. and Mrs. McClintic are in their work. This book is partly a record of the affection and gratitude he received from them.

All those who love the theater—and I know no one who loves it more than I do—will enjoy this narrative. There is not a dull page. It is a record of Miss Cornell's great success and great difficulties. I am glad she pays such a splendid tribute to Miss Bonstelle, who directed a theater in Detroit for so many years and whose influence, as a teacher, on Miss Cornell was so beneficial and profound. No one can read this book without having the highest respect, not only for Katharine Cornell's genius as an actress, but also for her ideals in everything connected with the theater.

The second part is taken up with reviews by the professional drama critics, and I can't withhold a compliment to Miss Sedgwick for the admirable manner in which she has put this story into print.

* * *

Another American autobiography of great interest is by the famous concert pianist Olga Samaroff Stokowski. Her book is called *An American Musician's Story*. These two great artists, Mme.



Photo: Edmund Zacher

"Heave away on the jibtop sheet!" — on the globe-circling schooner of Captain (right) and Mrs. Johnson.

Stokowski and Miss Cornell, have this in common: they not only are interested in their own careers and in the development of their respective artistic accomplishments, but also they are devoted to

the cause of education, one in music and one in the theater; they wish to train audiences to appreciate what is best in music and what is best in the theater. After Mme. Stokowski retired from giving concert performances, she became interested in instruction, and several books that she has written on the subject and the lectures that she has given have had already a profound effect in educating audiences. It has been my good fortune to know this admirable musician very well indeed. I heard her give many performances of Beethoven, and I have heard her give public lectures. I read her daily column of music criticism in the New York papers for more than a year, and I am familiar with her books. She is doing good every day.

* * *

All Rotarians have been to school and many now have children at school. Thus it seems to me that none can fail to find both profit and interest in a little book just published by one of the most accomplished headmasters in America—Dr. Claude M. Fuess, principal of Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts. It is called *Creed of a Schoolmaster*, and consists of a series of essays that will interest every person interested in secondary education. To me, one of the best of the essays is the one on English public schools.

As my readers know, what is called a public school in England is a private school in America. I have often wondered how these public schools were governed, how instruction was combined with athletics, and how various problems were met. Dr. Fuess visited every one of them and his book is filled with information most desired by intelligent American readers. One thing that shows how different political life in England is from that in the United States is that nearly all the prominent members of the House of Commons and the Ministers of the Cabinet are public-school graduates. That is, they are nearly all trained in Latin, Greek, and mathematics and have a background of scholarship. This is as different from the American Congress as could well be imagined, for few United States Senators and Representatives are graduates of Groton, Hotchkiss, Andover, Exeter, Taft, Choate, and other expensive and high-grade schools.

One reason for this is that any young man in England who combines intelligence with ambition is able to enter political life. Owing to the fortunate method of English elections, any man who does well in Parliament can be defeated half a dozen times and yet not lose his place in the House; because in



Photo: Aeme

Katharine Cornell tells of her life.

England a man does not have to live in the district he represents. Thus Gladstone had 60 consecutive years in the House of Commons although he was defeated many times. How can we possibly advise a schoolboy in the United States, unless he has an independent fortune, to follow the political life? Even if he is elected to Congress, he might serve 12 years and then be defeated in a primary and thus be shut out forever from a political career when it is too late to enter any other profession or business.

That is only one aspect of Dr. Fuess's book. The other chapters deal with American school methods of discipline, the art of teaching, and other questions directly connected with the subject. I don't think it is because I am myself a professional teacher that I have enjoyed this book so much. I think the average American will find it full of interest and of matter for serious reflection.

* * *

In the front rank of living American novelists is Dorothy Canfield, of Vermont, and her new novel, *Seasoned Timber*, concerns itself with the locality and the people she knows best. Although she was educated in France and is as much at home both in Paris and in the French language as any native, she actually prefers to live in a Vermont village. She says that you can learn more about human nature in a small village than you can in a large city. Her novels all come out of the richness of her experience. She is wise, intelligent, clear-headed, with no fads and no eccentricities. She commands an excellent literary style; her observations are mingled with humor; she is a clear-eyed observer of American life. She is able to compare human nature in a State like Vermont with human life in Paris and other places. And while she is a thoroughly honest and fearless realist, her books

spring from moral principles and from idealism. She never preaches, but you can't fail to know her point of view. This is in exact accordance with what the great Tolstoy said—that the novelist should not preach, but every reader should be able to see at once where his sympathies lie and what his principles are.

* * *

Wickford Point, by John P. Marquand, follows up the success he attained in *The Late George Apley*, an ironical masterpiece. This book is written with equal skill, dealing with the fortunes of an American family. It is brilliant and clever and entertaining. It was, of course, not necessary for him to introduce any "good" characters, but one feels in reading a book like this that an immense amount of intelligence and observation and literary skill have been expended by the author on a group of people who are worthless. One of the finest passages in Shakespeare, to my mind, is where Malcolm and Macduff are discussing the fitness of young Malcolm to become King of Scotland, and Malcolm, in order to test Macduff, pretends that he himself is vicious and dissipated and after narrating a list of his propensities, young Malcolm says:

"If such a one be fit to govern, speak; I am as I have spoken."

To which the hardy and splendid old soldier Macduff replies, "Fit to govern! No, not to live."

Now this is what I have often felt about any depraved and irresponsible aristocracy whose selfishness and indifference have been the cause of so many revolutions. I feel like repeating the splendid words of Macduff, "Are you fit to govern? You are not fit to live."

The group of persons making up the characters in *Wickford Point* are not only unfit to occupy places backed by wealth and influence, but they are unfit to live. And owing to the weakness of human nature, social influences are usually more important than great individual leaders. What I mean is this: It is natural that leaders of society should dictate the clothes that should be worn, table manners, fashions, and etiquette; but I think it is discreditable to human nature that they should also dictate virtues and vices.

* * *

This Spring has been the open season for autobiographies, not to mention my own. I think many of my readers will be doubly interested in the autobiography of a distinguished American poet, Leonard Bacon. His book is called



Photo: United Artists Corp.

A tense moment in the cinema Wuthering Heights—"a magnificent work of art . . . based on one of the greatest novels in English literature by Emily Brontë."

Semi-Centennial, meaning that he has reached 50 years of age. He came from one of the most distinguished families in New England, was graduated from Yale in 1909, had extraordinary adventures in Central America and in Italy, was a member of the faculty of the University of California at Berkeley, where he taught English, and is now devoting himself entirely to the art of original poetry.

Mr. Bacon has something of the double power of Byron, who was full of passion and full of humor. The late William Watson described Byron's double gift very well in the expression "Byron's tempest-anger, tempest-mirth." As a rule, satire and romance do not live happily together, but they did in the mind of the great Byron and they do in the mind of Leonard Bacon. I have read his books and enjoyed them all. It may be because I am interested in poetry this book appeals to me more than it would to the general run of readers, but it is written in so engaging a style, is so full of enjoyment of life and so full of adventure, that I heartily recommend it.

I shall be glad if any of my readers will write me recommending some terrific murder story. In my last article I was fortunate enough, after trying to read a number of detective novels that were appallingly dull, to find two which were exciting on every page and to recommend them. They were *Alias Blue Mask* and *Lonesome Road*. I have found only one in the last month and it is called *The Death Syndicate*, by Judson P. Philips. This is ripping. I forgot

everything else while I was reading it; it completely diverted my mind. When I was interrupted by some other occupation, I looked forward to taking it up again, and I was sorry when the book closed. It is wonderfully exciting.

* * *

One should never read a new play before seeing it; but if any of my fellow Rotarians are living in places so remote that there is no possibility of their seeing any of the new plays that are holding the stage in New York this season, let me recommend that they read the following: *The White Steed*, *Abe Lincoln in Illinois*, *Kiss the Boys Goodbye*, *Oscar Wilde*, *The American Way*, *The Little Foxes*. Any first-rate book store will supply these.

* * *

I wish to recommend among the new motion pictures a magnificent work of art called *Wuthering Heights*. This picture is based on one of the greatest novels in English literature by Emily Brontë, the greatest genius of the three sisters. During the last ten years there has been a steady increase of interest among all English-speaking people in the Brontë girls, Charlotte, Emily, and Anne. It would take me too long and it would occupy too much space if I merely gave the titles of books about them that have appeared in the last five years. Of course everyone knows Charlotte's novel *Jane Eyre*. That appeared in 1847, became instantly popular, and completely overshadowed the work of Charlotte's two sisters, Emily and Anne. Emily's strange and powerful story, *Wuthering Heights*, attracted no attention from the public

and had no sale. The year after its appearance in 1847, she died, and it was not until the 20th Century that her genius, both in poetry and in prose, became even faintly appreciated. Today she stands out as the supreme genius of the family.

Inasmuch as *Jane Eyre* appeared as a motion picture a few years ago and as a regular stage play last year, acted by Katharine Hepburn, I greet this new picture *Wuthering Heights*. I salute Mr. Goldwyn, the producer, because he has not compromised in the slightest degree; I mean he has not changed the course of the story nor has he given it a happy ending. Yet the picture is exciting and will make, I think, an indelible impression. I want everyone to see it. If this picture succeeds, as it deserves to, it may mark a turning point in the history of motion pictures, for it will show that there is a large and intelligent public who are eager to see pictures that are not only exciting but are based on works of genius. There could not be a better test than *Wuthering Heights*. Its success or failure will be significant.

Simultaneously with the making of this picture is a new book about the famous three sisters called *The Miracle of Haworth*, written by W. B. White. Among all the various biographies and critical essays that I have read about the Brontë sisters, this is new and different because it seems to prove that they were much happier than I had supposed. Mr. White's critical abilities are second rate. His appraisal of the various novels and poems of the sisters suffers from indiscriminate praise and exaggeration, but he has brought out that one point for which I am grateful. This, I think, is his best contribution.

Among other motion pictures of this season I heartily recommend *Grand Illusion*, one of the most beautiful pictures I have ever seen, one of the most impressive, and never more needed than now.

* * *

Now among the standard novels I suggest *The Wreck of the Grosvenor*, by Clark Russell, for I should like to have this article begin and end with the sea. This is one of the most magnificent novels of the sea that I have ever read.

* * *

Books mentioned, their publishers and prices:
Sailing to Sea, Captain and Mrs. Irving Johnson, Norton, \$3.50.—*I Wanted to Be an Actress*—*The Autobiography of Katharine Cornell As Told to Ruth Woodbury Sedawick*, Random House, \$3.—*An American Musician's Story*, Olga Samaroff Stokowski, Norton, \$3.—*Creed of a Schoolmaster*, Claude M. Fuess, Little, Brown, \$2.—*Seasoned Timber*, Dorothy Canfield, Harcourt, Brace, \$2.50.—*Wichford Point*, John P. Marquand, Little, Brown, \$2.75.—*Semi-Centennial*, Leonard Bacon, Harper, \$3.—*The Death Syndicate*, Judson P. Philips, Ives Washburn, \$2.—*The Miracle of Haworth*, W. B. White, Dutton, \$3.50.

Rotary's Service Station in Europe



Photos: (all except above) Hans Meiner



Assisting Dr. Struthers, seen (above) dictating to Miss Esther P. Achard, a secretary, is a staff of 11 people capable of corresponding in several languages. They are shown at their desks in the accompanying interior views. . . . At the right is the pleasant outer office; below is the compact filing and bookkeeping section.



Visiting Rotarians register just inside the entrance (circle) and then follow a friendly escort on an office tour or to appointments.

IN busy, beautiful Zurich, called by one of its biographers "the finest city in Switzerland," Rotary International maintains the Continental European Office of its Secretariat. This 14-year-old office is a "service station" for the 450 Rotary Clubs and for the General Officers, District Governors, and Committeemen in the Continental European, North African, and Eastern Mediterranean Region. Manned by a corps of versatile linguists and skilled clerks, the office at Zurich imparts to the visitor the feel of quiet business efficiency as he enters its suite on the fourth floor of the Basler Handelsbank building (top left) at 21 Börsenstrasse. In charge as European Secretary is Dr. Lester B. Struthers, for many years an official of Rotary International and a member of the Rotary Club of Chicago.

Ten Views on 'More Than One Club in a Community?'

In the debate-of-the-month in the May issue of THE ROTARIAN, two Rotarians took an affirmative stand on the multiple-Club question; two held for the negative. Here the editors present the viewpoints of ten other Rotarians.

For Clubs in Cities Within Cities

By STANLEY LONG, Seattle, Washington; Past Director, Rotary International.

Service as a fundamental principle of Rotary does not change. However, conditions, and the application of principles, do change. Rotary has altered her machinery and methods from time to time to fit and meet changed conditions.

In 1905, when Rotary was organized, we had 77,000 automobiles in the United States. Today, we have more than 25,000,000. The advent of rapid transportation—particularly the common use of the automobile—has completely changed the modern city, particularly in America. We now have in all of our larger American cities well developed suburban communities with local business centers, local cultural life, et cetera. In other words, we now have *cities within cities*.

Rotary policy originally was to have Rotary Clubs in only the large cities. Gradually this policy changed; today Rotary Clubs have been established in all of our larger cities, and in thousands of our smaller cities and towns. In fact, the vast majority of our Rotary Clubs today are in the smaller communities, successful Clubs being maintained in towns of populations of even less than 1,000. Any well-informed Rotarian will agree that the size of a city or town has little to do with the kind of a Rotary Club a town or city may have, as many of our very best Clubs are found in the smaller communities.

Rotary policy and practice having proved beyond a doubt that small cities and towns can successfully support a Rotary Club, why, then, in a similar community—although it may be within the corporate limits of a large city—can it not be expected to operate with equal success?

The suburban unit within the corporate limits of a large city will be found to have practically the same classifications available for Rotary membership as in the smaller cities or towns. Likewise, these same classifications already exist in the large central city Club, or are available for Rotary membership, thus avoiding competition or overlapping.

Our real problem today in this field is what we might call, for want of a better term, "a big-Club complex." Many in our large Clubs, especially the old-timers, who have had little to do with Rotary in the smaller towns, definitely and honestly believe that Rotary is a big-city and big-Club movement, and that in the main any deviation from this line of action is a mistake.

The exact opposite is more nearly factual. For instance, there is no question or doubt but that the Rotary Club of Hood River, Oregon, a comparatively small town, is of infinitely more value to the town of Hood River than the Rotary Club of Chicago, the oldest and largest Rotary Club in the world, is to the city of Chicago. If you ask any citizen in Hood River about the Rotary Club and its work, you will get an intelligent and informative statement as to what the Hood River Rotary Club is and what it is doing. The reason is that the Hood River Rotary Club is a power and definite factor in its community. On the other hand, if you ask

20 men picked at random in Chicago—or in almost any other large city—what the Rotary Club is and what it is doing, the chances are that almost without exception the persons asked will have little idea as to what the Rotary Club is, and no idea at all as to what it is doing.

The one thing wrong about the present extension of Rotary into suburban areas is that it is being promoted five or ten years too late. We should have been organizing these Clubs earlier. We are still debating the issue, while the other service clubs are already well organized in these strategic, important fields.

But while the situation is much more difficult in this field than a few years ago, there is still opportunity for extension in these suburban areas; and we must make the most of our opportunities. If Rotary is to continue its forward march, it must keep step with changing conditions. It must change its technique, program, and methods to fit and meet the situation as it is today, rather than as it was 30 or 40 years ago.

Philadelphia Says 'No!'

By SAMUEL T. J. BENNETT, President, Rotary Club of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

From the very beginning of the Rotary movement it was realized that its main pillar of strength was the classification principle of membership, which at once restricted the size of Clubs and the number of members. That this was a wise foundation upon which to build has been abundantly proved through the years. It was never intended that Rotary should rely on mere numbers for strength and solidarity.

We in Philadelphia believe in steady, healthy growth, as indicated by our history over the years. However, we do *not* believe that the wholesale planting of Rotary Clubs in towns and cities, with consequent duplication of Rotary classifications, would result in any permanent good. Our enthusiasm for Rotary is deep and abiding, but we want to temper that enthusiasm with good sound sense. It is *not* our job to "evangelize" the world.

We are fully aware that those who advocate duplication of Clubs believe that greater numbers of men should be brought in direct contact with Rotary's activities and purposes, thus increasing its influence and accelerating the consummation of its Objects. To this we answer that the movement under present conditions is growing rapidly, but it can grow too rapidly for its own good if those who are overzealous in the extension of Rotary permit themselves to be carried away so that the classification principle is destroyed, for, say what you will, this is actually what happens.

At the present moment another service-club organization with a number of clubs within the city of Philadelphia is working on a plan of reorganizing these clubs. In fact, its field representative is now here for the express purpose of consolidating some or all of the clubs into one strong central unit, and it is due to the fact that it is realized that the scattered units have been in a weakened condition for some time. Our large Club has been a strong unit,

we hope, in Rotary International, and we have, in fact, been a service station for many Rotary Clubs in our immediate environs. They have called on us again and again for service and help, and, because of our size and our solidarity, we have been both willing and able to provide them with needed inspiration and guidance.

Under the present Constitution of Rotary International, the way is simple and easy to form an additional Rotary Club in any community of any size. We firmly believe in Club autonomy and in the right of each Rotary Club to determine for itself whether more Rotary Clubs shall be organized within its own borders. We have studied this question in Philadelphia a number of times, and have come to the conclusion that for us the present method is best for keeping Rotary on a firm basis.

One man from each line in a community—we have grown strong under this simple plan. It has made Rotary membership highly worth while and a real privilege. Let's keep it that way.

As a Community Project—Yes!

By THEODORE T. MOLNAR, Cuthbert, Georgia; Immediate Past Governor, Rotary District 165.

As an extension plan, this program of "more than one Club in a community" has not appealed to me at all. I believe that extension has been overemphasized during the past years, and the time has come to consolidate our gains.

As a Community Service project, I believe it is excellent. There are many large- or medium-sized cities where the various commercial centers are so divided that different problems arise on different sides of the railroad, and a true understanding of these matters could be had better by promoting independent Rotary Clubs in the independent environments.

I don't believe that we should extend Rotary in these cities for the purpose of getting around our classification rule. We should guard this rule jealously because it is one of the strongest points of Rotary. But we could and should extend Rotary in these cities where there is a sufficiency of population to enable us to choose and select from the material available in each district, in each commercial center.

The cooperation of these Clubs, representing various and sometimes conflicting interests in the same community, will have a tendency to promote goodwill and understanding within the same town, and truly International Service, like good manners, should begin at home.

Depends on the City

By HARRISON E. HOWE, Washington, D. C.; Past Director, Rotary International.

We as Rotarians recognize that in many places there already exist a number of Clubs in one community, even though such communities go by the distinctive names that have been assigned to areas once more or less independent, but now virtually suburbs of some great center. I, for one, do not think the argument centers on the mere increase in numbers. The task that confronts us is to find a way to make available to many more men the advantages we have found in Rotary without disturbing fundamentally the underlying unique principle of classification.

The fact that this has been achieved in many places makes inapplicable the argument that it cannot be successfully done. I think we overlook one essential to such a scheme and that is that whatever is proposed or undertaken should be quite elastic. There are some cities of 500,000 which by the very nature of their growth and organization are not at all suited to enable more than one strong Club to flourish. There

are others which have grown in such a manner and have so decentralized their business establishments as to make easily possible the support of more than one vigorous, influential Club without in any wise detracting from the classification principle.

It seems to me that just so long as any existing Club is given a deciding voice in whether or not communities within its area shall have Rotary Clubs, harm to existing activities can be avoided. Where established, a council representing Clubs in a community could be set up to enable strength of individual Clubs to be pooled in any particular community-wide service and to prevent conflicting of duplicating activities which would give the wrong impression to the public at large.

Let Service Determine

By C. REEVE VANNEMAN, Albany, New York; Third Vice-President, Rotary International.

Certainly there should be more than one Club in a community, but only where it is clearly demonstrated that Rotary's ideal may be served by the plural numbers. Evidence is altogether too clear that Rotary is losing signally by what superficially at least looks like selfishness.

In widespread metropolitan areas, where from two to even three hours may be consumed by a Rotarian in attending his weekly luncheon or meeting, the attendance record speaks volumes as to the interest of individuals. Perhaps it would be harsh to assert that many such are, in fact, dues-paying members. Their money contributes to the success of such a Club, but their personal contribution amounts to substantially nil, and, after all, that is what really counts in Rotary.

Moreover, friendly contacts are reduced in many instances to cliques—a baneful influence. I well remember two visiting Rotarians at a metropolitan Club who on being introduced by the Secretary were asked if they knew each other. Upon receiving a negative reply, the Secretary said, "Well, you ought to—you come from the same Club." Such is inevitable in large Clubs in metropolitan areas.

I could go on at length citing instance after instance of the beneficial Rotary effects, such as more leading men in Rotary, more general interest, more human relationships and contacts, and so on. In opposition, I would be reduced almost entirely to an assertion that one Club would exert a better Rotary influence on the community, that such a Club would be better able to put over big things. I do not believe it.

Try More-Clubs Experiment

By ALLISON G. BRUSH, Laurel, Mississippi; Past Director, Rotary International.

It seems to me that those who doubt the desirability of more than one Rotary Club in a large city overlook the definite influence for good that Rotary has on its members, whether they reside in the world's largest metropolitan areas and their subdivisions or in the smallest communities where Clubs can be properly organized. They overlook the fact that on account of the uniqueness of the classification principle and the stress of individual responsibility, Rotary is not comparable to any other organization.

I have visited hundreds of Rotary Clubs, large and small, and find always the same high ideal of service interpreted through action in many community and civic improvements. Among my friends are many Rotarians in large Clubs. They are not surpassed in generosity of spirit by any other group and I respect the autonomy

their Clubs should always have. But I do believe that if those Clubs that have not already done so will experiment in forming a few Clubs in some definite, well-defined areas of their cities not given to a particular type of business, like produce or food, as William Ayer McKinney, President of the Rotary Club of Chicago, has mentioned, they will find them so keenly alert to the community and civic needs of their areas that as parent Clubs they would be as convinced of the desirability of the Clubs as London and Los Angeles and other Clubs that have tried the experiment in a smaller way.

Use Available 'Timber'

By ALVIS YATES, Rotary Club of Lenoir, North Carolina.

In the "No" arguments to the question "More Than One Club in a Community?" too much emphasis is put upon territory and areas of Rotary Clubs and their overlapping. Two or more Clubs in the same area would not necessarily cause animosity or undesirable rivalry, but friendly competition and emulation, and, best of all, it would give Rotary membership and opportunities to good men whose classifications were full in the first or original Club.

City Rotary Clubs with our unit classification often do not use half the good membership "timber" available.

The fact that other service-club organizations are represented in the city is beside the point. Rotary service should be available to more than one person of a classification (but not in one Club) even in so small a city as Lenoir (10,000 population).

A Club for Every 100,000

By CHARLES WEISS, President, Rotary Club of Valparaiso, Indiana.

It seems inconsistent to me that a town in this State with a population of 2,500 should have 65 members in its Rotary Club, whereas metropolitan centers with populations running into six figures should also include only one Club with memberships totalling a few hundred.

First of all, Rotary is unique in this respect, inasmuch as not only other types of organizations but also other service groups have found it advisable to have more than one club in larger cities. The argument has been advanced to show that where these organizations have several clubs in one such city their total membership is only slightly larger than that of the one Rotary Club in the same city. In these days when we hear so much of bureaucracy and centralization, this argument seems rather shallow.

In the smaller towns there is so much closer personal contact that businessmen are inclined to have a higher standard of ethics. In the larger centers, with their heterogeneous elements of population, the principles of Rotary are in general less known and more needed.

Numbers are not of the greatest importance, but they are vital. Rather 205,000 deeply indoctrinated Rotarians than several times that number of "joiners." On the other hand, what influence can a few hundred Rotarians exert in a city like New York, Chicago, or Los Angeles? Not much more than any other exclusive club. It is with this thought in mind that I believe the City of New York should have at least 10,000 Rotarians in such Clubs as the Downtown, the Harlem, the Yorkville, the West Side, and other similar Clubs. Similarly, Chicago should have, let us say, a Loop, a South Side, a North Side, an Englewood, and a half a dozen other Rotary Clubs.

While it is hard to set any definite limit, it would seem that there should be a Rotary Club for at least every 100,000 population.

Share Rotary Inspiration

By FRANCIS B. DUNN, Fort Arthur, Texas; Governor of Rotary District 130.

"Rotary's emphasis is on the individual" is certainly a fitting phrase for the question of whether we should have more than one Rotary Club in a community. It will be observed that in most instances where new Clubs are organized in large cities, you find in certain trade centers outstanding men who would never have the opportunity to enjoy the benefits of Rotary nor really to practice the ideal of service unless they were afforded that opportunity by the formation of a Club.

Whether we agree or not, there are in every little area certain leaders who can do more in the way of service for that area than any other; and when they are tied together with the other outstanding leaders in a large city and their thoughts and efforts are directed to a full improvement of the entire community, greater work can be accomplished. If it is true that the "development of the individual is Rotary's reason for being," then it is the duty of Rotary and of Rotarians to have joined with them in their great work all the outstanding business and professional men in a community, regardless of its size, so long as we adhere to the principles as outlined in Rotary's Constitution. Our great principles, our inspiration, and our desire for unselfish service should truly be shared with others, for their own development and for the development of the community at large.

I believe that the organization of more Rotary Clubs in large centers is indeed the answer to that need for individual development because of the greater number of men who will share in and profit from Rotary's great ideal. This plan in no way will alter or violate our fundamental principle of classification.

Better, Not Bigger, Clubs

By JAMES W. BRISCOE, Honorary Member, Rotary Club of Santa Barbara, California.

The success of Rotary in the future, as I pointed out in an article in the September, 1920, ROTARIAN, will depend upon just how Rotary is given to the world and whether or not it is going fully to grasp the opportunity that is now before it. Why are other Clubs, paralleling Rotary, now being formed in large cities and carrying out some of the work that Rotary was designed to do? It is because the work of Rotary in big cities is limited to one Club, and some cities are so large that one Club therein is a small factor, and leaves the field open for similar clubs of other names.

Rotary is not for Rotarians alone. It does not function for Rotarians alone. It functions through Rotarians to the world. It is the world community that gains from their efforts.

Men who are truly Rotarians love to serve. Every Rotarian is an asset to his city, and the more true Rotarians a city has within its limits, the greater will be that city.

I believe that a large city containing 1,000 Rotarians is better than the same sized city containing 100 Rotarians. It is true that any separate Club should have only one member to represent each classification, but is there any reason why one Rotarian should hold his classification for an entire city of a million people?

If Rotary does not adopt a more liberal policy toward large cities, it is going to lose out in those cities. The world needs Rotary today and the way to give Rotary to the world is to make Rotarians, and the way to make Rotarians is not to make bigger Clubs, but to make better Clubs, and more of them.

As the Wheel Turns

Notes about Rotary personages and events of special Rotary interest

PROPELLING Poem. The prospect of Rotary's Convention in Cleveland this month has pitched the enthusiasm of Rotarians throughout Ohio at least an octave or two above normal. Indeed, it has driven one of them to write poetry. To a recent issue of *The Clatter* of the Rotary Club of Youngstown he contributed this verse:

THE HAPPY MEDIUM
Some will go east, some will go west,
To see which World's Fair is the best,
But Rotary will like the view
In Cleveland, right between the two.

Strictly, there ought to be an added quatrain saying that for a larger fee you can see all three. As many will do, so why not you?

Highway Brightener. They literally hold out a Rotary welcome for you in Duncan, Ariz.



—or, rather, one of their "hands" does. He's a grinning wooden cowboy who dangles a Rotary wheel from one hand all day long—night, too—out at one of the highway entrances. In other words, he's a Rotary road sign . . . in the Western manner. His creator is HAL EMPIE, President of the Club, who, after a busy day in his drugstore, likes to dash off a little artwork that imparts the flavor of his locality. At another entrance to Duncan stands another Rotary road sign, this one a portly farmer, also from the EMPIE studios. Cartoon postcards designed to "sell" the Southwest also come from PRESIDENT EMPIE's drawing board frequently.

Fairgrounds Club. Last month your scribe reported that Rotarian visitors to the New York World's Fair will be able to make up attendance right on the fairgrounds by visiting the Rotary Club of Queens Borough, which is to hold its regular meetings in a restaurant on the site every Tuesday. The name of that restaurant—where also Rotary roundtables will be held on other days than Tuesday—can now be announced. It is the Schaefer Center.

Hospitality En Route. Cleveland Convention visitors who stop off at Washington, D. C., the beautiful capital city of the United States, are invited to accept the hospitality of the Fellowship Committee of the local Rotary Club. The Washington Club wishes to know "the size of the delegations and the length of their stay" so that it can make proper provision for their entertainment. . . . The Rotary Club of Pittsburgh, Pa., likewise invites Rotarians and their ladies en route to or returning from Cleveland to stop and visit them. They promise

an interesting time in their city, "the workshop of the world." They would like to be advised by letter or wire of the time of your arrival there "and what interests you most."

New England Dinner. The current year is the 30th anniversary of the advent of Rotary in New England. Rotarians of the region plan to celebrate the fact at Rotary's 1939 Convention in Cleveland, Ohio. On the night of June 21—the third day of the Convention—they will hold a New England Dinner at which they hope every Rotary Club in New England will be represented. They expect to serve 1,000 Rotarians and ladies.

News Tip. If it is your wont to load down your grips when at a Rotary Convention with local newspapers containing reports of reunion events, consider this muscle-sparing tip from your Cleveland hosts: subscribe for one of Cleveland's daily papers for the duration of Convention week and have it mailed to your home. You may choose from three large "dailies" at these weekly rates: the *News* (18 cents); the *Plain Dealer* (28 cents, including issue for Sunday, June 18); the *Press* (18 cents).

Elyria Invites. The Rotary Club of Elyria, Ohio—which city lies just 25 miles west of Cleveland—invites Convention-going Rotarians to visit Gates Hospital for Crippled Children. Local Rotarians will greet all who stop; trained guides will conduct them through the splendid institution which stands in the center of the community. Elyria was the home of the late "Daddy" EDGAR F. ALLEN, honorary Rotarian who here founded the International Society for Crippled Children, the headquarters of which are in Elyria.

Fellowship Amidships. In the first two and a half years of her regular round trips on the Atlantic, the *Queen Mary*, giant Cunard White Star liner, saw 1,290 Rotarians from 675 Clubs in 51 different countries attend Rotary fellowship meetings on board. In the ship's Fellowship Room, where such gatherings take place, are 108 Rotary Club flags, a gong, a roster—appurtenances which make the seafaring Rotarian feel right at home.

Cosmopolite Conference. Over 20 races were represented at the recent Conference of



Crown Prince Frederik, heir to the throne of Denmark and Iceland, addresses a meeting of the Chicago Rotary Club on his recent tour of the United States. He is an active member of the Copenhagen Rotary Club.

District 89 at Colombo, Ceylon, where, "looking around the room one saw women in those gorgeous saris seen only in Malaya, Ceylon, Burma, and India. Men, too, with their full and colored puggis, stood out, while the Rangoon delegates were conspicuous by their dainty red and yellow silk headdress." Among the races were Maharatta, Bengali, Madrassee, Sindhi, Gujarati, Punjabi, Burman, Malayan, Singhalese, Kandyan, Persian, Parsi, Memon, English, Irish, Scotch, Welsh, Swiss, American, Burgher, Dutch.

A Record Falls. The Lynn, Mass., Rotary Club is proud, as reported in this department two months ago, that 13 of the 22 directors of the Lynn Chamber of Commerce are Rotarians. But that record has toppled. Twelve of the 15 directors of the Chamber of Commerce of Corning, N. Y., are members of the Rotary Club of Corning. That, percentage-wise, looks like a winner.

Floridan Phenomenon. The Rotary Club of Fort Lauderdale, Fla., is in much the same fix as the teen-age lad with the shrinking coat sleeves and rising pants' cuffs. It keeps outgrowing its meeting place. In fact, it did so four meetings in a row during a recent month.



In a tent on the Nile—erected on a hotel veranda—the Rotary Club of Mansourah, Egypt, celebrates its charter night. Governor Harold de Bildt, of Rotary District 83, is shown at the far end of the table with Club President Cairns and his wife.

But this vigorous growth does not surprise local Rotarians. It is, they see, simply proportionate to the amazing growth of Fort Lauderdale itself. In 1900 the town was a fishing village with a population of 52. In 1922, when the Rotary Club was organized, the city had about 3,000 inhabitants. The population now is 20,000. An index to this port city's recent rapid development is the annual building-permit total. This, in 1932, was \$60,000. Last year it was \$2,700,000. The Rotary Club of Fort Lauderdale, you may recall, won second-place honors in the Community Service division of the Club-of-the-Year Contest for 1937-38 (see March, 1939, ROTARIAN, page 44).

Tokens of Service. As a tangible sign of its highest esteem, many a Rotary Club presents a service or merit award each year or periodically to a local citizen who has made noteworthy contributions to human welfare.



Dr. Carrel

Several of such awards have recently won wide notice. The Rotary Club of New York City has conferred its service medal upon DR. ALEXIS CARREL, famous surgeon, Nobel Prize winner, and recipient of the Nordhoff-Jung Cancer Prize. DR. CARREL is the author of *Man, the Unknown*, which became a best seller, and with COLONEL CHARLES LINDBERGH, he wrote *The Culture of Organs*, a book describing experiments on which they collaborated. . . . The 1938 Civic Achievement Award of the Rotary Club of Rochester, N. Y., was bestowed a few weeks ago upon MRS. MARY T. L. GANNETT, a woman of 85 years who has been active in the affairs of her community for more than half a century. She has championed women's suffrage, pacifism, and the rights of Negroes and other minorities. At the presentation of the silver plaque she was called "a mighty amount of glorious humanity in a small package." The Rochester Rotary Club regards this annual award as one of the strongest links between itself and its community.



Mrs. Gannett

Quarter-Century Clubs. Congratulations to these Rotary Clubs currently celebrating the 25th year of their existence: San Jose, Calif.; Allentown, Pa.; Little Rock, Ark.; Calgary, Alta., Canada; El Paso, Tex.; Norfolk, Va.; Roanoke, Va.; Tampa, Fla.; Rock Island, Ill.

A Year from Now. It's Cleveland this month! All is poised for Rotary's international Convention there June 19-23. But plans are also more than well under way for next year's reunion at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. More than 6,000 Rotarians in North America have indicated real interest in attending the 1940 Convention to be held in the city of the beautiful harbor. Now comes announcement that three boats have already been engaged to sail from New York City in May, 1940. On one of these, the *S. S. Nieuw Amsterdam*, of the Holland-America Line, Rotary will hold its International Assembly as the ship plies southward. One of the newest liners on the Atlantic, the *Nieuw Amsterdam* has accommodations for about 1,000 people, has much unobstructed deck space, three

The Winners!—of the Vocational Service Contest!

EIGHT Rotarians in six of the United States and two of the Canadian Provinces won top honors in the recent contest to prepare a revision of *Service through Business*, a statement of Vocational Service which has been in use for some time.

First prize—transportation to and from the Cleveland Convention—goes to ROTARIAN STERLING M. ANDREWS, of Walsenburg, Colo. (education—public schools). His winning entry appears below.

Honorable mention for the seven contest manuscripts judged next best goes to the following Rotarians: GLEN B. EASTBURN, Seattle, Wash. (executive secretary; Municipal League of Seattle); WILLIAM P. LANDIS, Ardmore, Pa. (general law practice); JOHN BERT GRAHAM, Waxahachie, Tex. (past service); OTTO MOHN, Asbury Park, N. J. (Protestant churches); A. W. MCINTYRE, Chatham, Ont., Canada (sugar manufacturing); ARCHIE W. CALLARD, Westmount, Que., Canada (incandescent bulbs distributing); D. H. THURSTON, El Dorado, Ark. (gas service).

This announcement of winners, first to appear in any publication, comes from EDWARD F. MCFADDIN, of Hope, Ark., Vocational Service member of Rotary's Aims and Objects Committee, who, with a conferring group convoked by PRESIDENT GEORGE C. HAGER, sponsored the contest. As one point in its program "to make Vocational Service real and tangible," this group blueprinted the contest, obtained approval of it from the Board of Directors, and launched it last February. The background and details prove interesting.

To present in adequate and specific form the Rotarian's philosophy of Vocational Service, Rotary has employed a succession of different statements in the last quarter cen-

Service through Business

(First Place)

Since fundamentally my business or profession is the expression of my personality in terms of service to individuals and to society, I must endeavor to preserve the dignity and worthiness of my calling by maintaining the very highest standards and by avoiding any practices which might reflect discredit upon myself or my craft; and

Since success must be evaluated in terms not only of material profit to myself, but also in terms of service rendered to society as a whole, I cannot demand for others ethical standards in business conduct which I am not prepared to accept and practice for myself.

—STERLING M. ANDREWS

• **MICROBIOGRAPHY** of STERLING MYRON ANDREWS, first-prize winner. Educator for 35 years, 31 of them in Walsenburg, Colo., where he is superintendent of city schools. Past president of Colorado Educational Association; lecturer; author of series of magazine articles, *So This Is Education*, soon to appear in book form. Hobbywise, he pursues golf balls, the writing muse, the delights of travel, and the secrets of Southwestern archaeology—and Rotary Conventions. He is a charter member and Past President of the Rotary Club of Walsenburg (29 members).



tury: *The Rotary Code of Ethics*, *My Vocation*, and a revision of the latter, *Service through Business*. Believing improvement of this revision possible, the sponsoring group put a copy of *Service through Business* in the hands of every Rotarian in the United States, Canada, Newfoundland, and Bermuda, and asked him, through the Vocational Service Chairman of his Club, to try his hand at recasting it in his own, and if possible more effective, form. He might use 600 words—but fewer were recommended. Rotarians in 2,000 Clubs, it is estimated, gave attention to this effort to describe Vocational Service in definitive language.

In these intra-Club contests, officers of each Club selected the best local manuscript, and about 200 of these were sent to the sponsoring group, who judged them on a point basis and ranked the entries as announced above. The judges were CHAIRMAN MCFADDIN; PAST INTERNATIONAL PRESIDENT CRAWFORD C. MCCULLOUGH, of Fort William, Ont., Canada; and DIRECTOR RICHARD H. WELLS, of Pocatello, Idaho.

ROTARIAN ANDREWS' revision, ROTARIAN MCFADDIN makes clear, is in no way an official statement, but the sponsors take satisfaction from the fact that the contest elicited exceptionally widespread interest and in itself was a successful first step in the program of "making Vocational Service more real and tangible to the average Rotarian and Rotary Club."

A proposed second step in this broad intensive program is observance of a Competitor Week in the fourth week of May, 1939. The emphasis in this observance, it is planned, will be upon competitor relationships, the field which the Vocational Service Conference Group saw as possessing the greatest immediate potential.

swimming pools, a beautiful dining-room seating 600, an air-conditioned theater, and many other features that are expected to make it a comfortable, inspiring, and certainly unique background for an Assembly. Rates on the ship, including use of it as a hotel in Rio Harbor, will average about \$625 per person New York to New York. The two other ships, both of which are of the American Republics Line, will attract those who plan pre- or post-Convention tours. The *S. S. Argentina* will leave New York on May 18; go directly to Buenos Aires, Argentina;

stop for the Convention at Rio northbound; and arrive in New York June 27. The *S. S. Brazil* will leave New York on May 29, stop at Rio for the Convention, then go south to Santos, Brazil, Montevideo, Uruguay, and Buenos Aires, returning to New York on July 8. Fares on these ships, including use of them as hotels in Rio Harbor, will average about \$630 per person. These arrangements were effected after months of study and planning by the North American Transportation Committee, Rotary International, whose personnel is C. REEVE VAN-



Editors, brothers, 3/5ths Rotarians.

NEMAN, Albany, N. Y., Third Vice-President of Rotary International, Chairman of the Committee; C. EDGAR DREHER, Atlantic City, N. J.; WINTHROP R. HOWARD, New York City.

Two in One. Holding the Presidency of two different Rotary Clubs in one calendar year is the rare record of ARTHUR L. REILING, of Woodburn, Oreg. In the Rotary year 1936-37 he was President of the Rotary Club of Hillsboro, Oreg. Then he moved to Woodburn, there organizing and becoming the first President of a new Club, his term being for 1937-38. Thus 1937 saw him in the President's chair of two Clubs. Woodburn Rotarians reflected him for 1938-39, also.

Directors-Nominee. Directors-Nominee from outside the United States, Canada, Newfoundland, and Bermuda and exclusive of Rotary International in Great Britain and Ireland who will stand for election at Cleveland this month are RICHARD R. CURRIE, Johannesburg, Union of South Africa; EMILE DECKERS, Antwerp, Belgium; WILLIAM ALLAN ELEY, Singapore, Straits Settlements; JERZY LOTH, Warsaw, Poland; G. RAMIREZ BROWN, Managua, Nicaragua.

Redistricting. In the interest of efficient administration, the Board of Directors of Rotary International for 1938-39 established several new Districts during the Rotary year now ending.

To become effective July 1, 1939, are the following: District 32 (a part of Argentina); District 36 (a part of Peru, former District 71 being divided and renumbered 36 and 37); District 44 (Venezuela and Netherlands West Indies); District 45 (Puerto Rico); District 86 (Bulgaria); District 88 (Afghanistan, Burma, and a part of India, former District 89 being divided into Districts 88 and 89, the latter now comprising Ceylon and a part of India); District 168 (a part of Ontario); District 170

(parts of New York, Ontario, and Quebec). The establishment of the last two Districts became effective March 1, 1939, but does not become operative until July 1, 1939.

A merger of the Rotary Clubs in the Oklahoma Districts 124 and 125 into one District became effective March 1, 1939, but does not become operative until July 1, 1939. The merger means the discontinuance of Rotary District 125. The newly established District is numbered 124.

The Rotary year saw the discontinuance of District 46 (Italy).

The total number of Rotary Districts at the beginning of 1939-40 is to be 151.

Pastepot Quintette. For the coat of arms of a certain Perry family in Texas your scribe suggests a pastepot and a pair of husky editorial shears. Five of its members are editors of Texas newspapers. All five are brothers, three are Rotarians. They appeared together at a recent meeting of the Rotary Club of Bowie, Tex.; each made a short talk. (In photo above, back row, left to right: J. S. PERRY, Fort Worth *Polytechnic Herald*; FRANCIS PERRY, Dublin *Progress*; COY PERRY, Bowie *News*; (front row) F. L. PERRY, Nocona *News*; and LUTHER PERRY, Arlington *Journal*.) J. S. and FRANCIS PERRY are members of service clubs other than Rotary.

Proposed Legislation. To the list of 17 proposed Enactments and Resolutions to be considered at Rotary's international Convention this month which appeared in the May ROTARIAN, page 48, must be added the following three proposed Resolutions received subsequently at Rotary's Secretariat (these are titles only):

To increase the period for securing attendance credits for attending meetings in other Rotary Clubs. (Proposed by the Rotary Club of São Paulo, Brazil.)

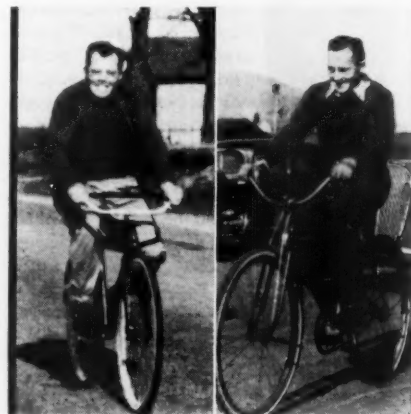
To provide that a member of a Rotary Club may receive credit for attendance during the time of an illness. (Proposed by the Rotary Club of Denver, Colo.)

To urge the calling of a World Conference, etc. (Proposed by the Rotary Club of Hull, England.)

Mother. MRS. ELIAS (OTELIA) COMPTON, of Wooster, Ohio, is the "American Mother for 1939." She was selected by The American Mothers' National Committee of The Golden Rule Foundation. She is the mother of three famous sons and of a daughter who also is a leader. The three COMPTON sons are KARL TAYLOR, president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology; WILSON MARTINDALE, lawyer and general manager of the National Lumber Man-

ufacturers Association; and ARTHUR HOLLY, Nobel Prize winning physicist. The daughter, MARY, is the wife of Dr. C. HERBERT RICE, principal of Christian College, Allahabad, India, and is herself a prominent missionary. Among individuals and civic groups participating in Mrs. COMPTON's nomination was the Rotary Club of Wooster.

Paying by Pedalling. It is almost a trend—one that cycle manufacturers ought to watch—this business of making bicycle-riding wagers to win 100 percent meetings. CECIL C. HANKINS, Secretary of the Rotary Club of Xenia, Ohio, started it all when he told his fellow members he'd ride to certain neighboring towns for each perfect meeting they scored. He was obliged to pedal 50 miles. He is his Club's President-Elect. . . . Now comes the news that Dr. R. R. RENNE, President of the Rotary Club of Bozeman, Mont., recently gave out a similar challenge—and, as a result, found himself pumping away toward Manhattan, a city 20 miles distant. He'd been escorted out of town amid tumultuous cheering. He was received by Man-



Attendance pumpers Hankins, Renne.

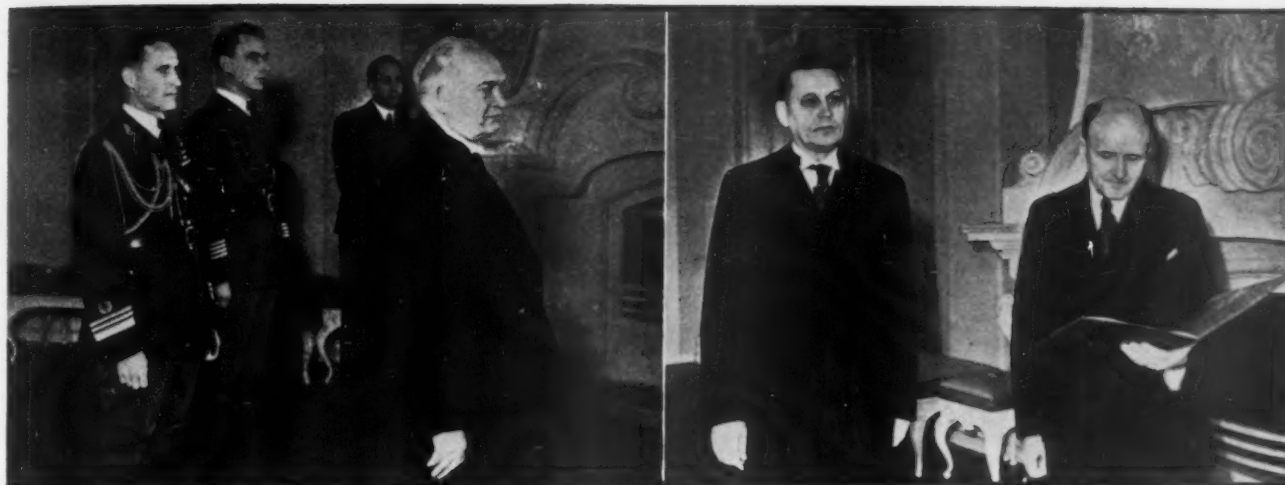
hattan Rotarians astride bicycles. A joint meeting of the Bozeman and Manhattan Clubs took place that evening—with PRESIDENT RENNE the talk of two towns.

Honors. HONORARY ROTARIAN JAMES A. COLLINS, of Indianapolis, Ind., has recently received the decoration of the Order of St. Sava from His Majesty King Peter II, of Yugoslavia. PERO I. CARRIC, Yugoslavian Consul General in Chicago and member of the Chicago Rotary Club, presented the decoration in the Yugoslav National Home in Indianapolis. . . . ROTARIAN T. GEORGE HODGSON, of Talca, Chile, has been awarded the Order of Merit decoration by the Chilean Government. . . . At a recent luncheon to which had been invited representatives of many other civic groups, the Rotary Club of East St. Louis, Ill., paid tribute to ROTARIAN THOMAS H. PINDELL by conferring upon this 80-year-old member and Past President an honorary membership. ROTARIAN PINDELL, retiring president of the board of directors of the Alton



The cameraman looks in at the banquet which closed the first conference of District 81, The Philippines, which was held at Manila recently.

(Left to right) President Nolan, of the Bacolod Rotary Club; Mrs. George Malcolm; Director Carlos P. Romulo; Mrs. Victor Buenacampo, wife of the Manila Rotary Club President; United States High Commissioner Paul V. McNutt; District Governor Malcolm; Mrs. McNutt; and Colonel Cecil B. Rae, Past Director of Rotary International.



Konstantin Päts, President of Estonia, hears the President of the Tallinn Rotary Club confer honorary membership upon him.

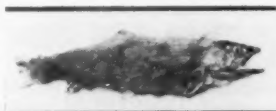
and Southern Railroad, has had a long career as a railroad executive, has been an active and effective participant in community-welfare work for years. He is to take up residence in an Eastern State. . . . ROTARIAN JAMES H. SKEWES, of Meridian, Miss., a Past District Governor, has been elected director of the Alabama Great Southern Railway Company. . . . ROTARIAN COL. H. T. HINEMAN, of Dighton, Kans., a pioneer stockman-rancher, was fêted by an all-day celebration held in his honor by hundreds of persons from three counties. The Dighton Rotary Club honored him at a noon banquet. The event, marking his 74th birthday, was a tribute to "the man who made Lane County famous." . . . ROTARIAN ROY I. NEAL, of Macon, Ga., has just served as permanent chairman of the National Red Cross Convention which took place in Washington, D. C. . . . ROTARIAN ALBERT M. CLARK, of the Rotary Club of Richmond, Mo., has been elected to the Supreme Court of the State of Missouri. Concurrently, the Richmond Rotary Club elected him to honorary membership. . . . HONORARY ROTARIAN WILLIAM THOMPSON ELLIOTT, of the Rotary Club of Leeds, England, has been appointed a canon of Westminster Abbey by His Majesty, the King of Great Britain. . . . ROTARIAN RALPH R. SHAW, of Gary, Ind., recently won the Gary Junior Chamber of Commerce "Man of the Year" award.

Schoolmasters. The new president of the Rotary School Masters' Club, an informal organization of Rotarian educators from all parts of the United States which meets at the annual convention of the National Educational Association, is DR. E. E. OBERHOLTZER, superintendent of the Houston (Tex.) Independent School District. He is a member of the Houston Rotary Club. Last year's president was DR. A. S. CHENOWETH, superintendent of Atlantic City (N. J.) schools. S. T. NEVELN, superintendent of the Austin, Minn., schools, has been the Rotary School Masters' secretary for 16 years. The recent meeting was held at Cleveland, Ohio.

President. KONSTANTIN PÄTS, President of the Republic of Estonia, has been elected an honorary member of the Rotary Club of Tallinn,

according to a recent report from the Club. PRESIDENT PÄTS, one of Estonia's most prominent statesmen, is a charter member of the Tallinn Club, and, say Estonian Rotarians, has contributed in the highest degree to the furtherance of the Objects of Rotary in his country. The ceremony (see photos above) at which he was presented with a certificate of his honorary membership took place at Kadriorg Castle, the residence of the President of the State, on his 65th birthday. The day was also the birthday of the Rotary movement—February 23. PRESIDENT PÄTS is shown with attendants (above left) as he heard KARL KORNEL, Club President (above, extreme right), read the presentation. JAKOB KRISTELSTEIN, Club Secretary, is shown with PRESIDENT KORNEL.

Fur-Bearing Trout. The fishing's good around Salida, Colo., "the heart of the Rockies." In fact, it's almost too good to be true, for now certain anglers in the area claim to be pulling in fur-bearing trout. "Claim" is



hardly the word, for herewith is a picture of one of the fuzzy fish. At a recent "Neighborhood Meeting" attended by representatives of 21 Colorado communities and presided over by ROTARIAN L. D. HIGHTOWER, president of Salida's Chamber of Commerce, "fur-bearing trout" was the *pièce de résistance* on the dinner menu. It is your scribe's strong suspicion that there is something fishy about all this. Of course, as he understands it, fishing in this neighborhood is so notably excellent as to justify any kind of publicity tactic.

Hoboken Ho! Make up your attendance when at the New York World's Fair at the Rotary Club of Hoboken, N. J., invite local Rotarians. Meyer's Hotel, where they meet Tuesdays at 12:30, is only 15 minutes from the heart of New York by "tube" or tunnel, not a long ride by ferry.

Ideal Meal. Here's the menu for the ideal Rotary luncheon: steak, baked potatoes, peas, fruit salad, hot biscuits, pie, and coffee. At least this is the choice of the Rotary Club of Madison, Ill. A detailed survey of members' tastes (inspired by WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE's article *Now We Eat It 'n' Like It*, in the February ROTARIAN) gave this result. Of course, chicken proved a close runner-up to steak, and

fried potatoes to baked, but at any rate the analysis proves a good gauge for the ladies who prepare the weekly meal at Madison.

Emblem. What is probably the most durable and at the same time most mechanically exact Rotary wheel in the world is to be seen in the one-year-old Rotary Club of Clovis, N. Mex. Eighteen inches in diameter, it is hand-made of red brass and bearing bronze, has 66 pieces, all of which are precise handwork. ROTARIAN CARL A. MILLER, its creator, put in 250 hours of labor on its construction. It is displayed in his Club's meeting place.



Office for Asia U.S.S. Rotary's Office for Asia, at Singapore, Straits Settlements, was closed April 30, 1939, by decision of the Board of Directors. ROTARIAN RICHARD SIDNEY has been in charge of the work of this office during the past two years. Details of the opening of the Office for Middle Asia to be located in India are to be announced later.

New Clubs. A hearty welcome to these new Rotary Clubs recently admitted to membership in Rotary International:

Puerto Rico: Håmeenlinna, Suomi-Finland; Cruz Alta, Brazil; Pavilion-Wyoming, N. Y.; Swan Hill, Australia; Marion, N. C.; Monson, Mass.; Rockingham, N. C.; New Boston, Mich.; New Haven, Mich.; Barnesville, Ga.; Kingswood, England; Hawkinsville, Ga.; Shatter, Calif.; Faaborg, Denmark; Haderslev, Denmark; Covington, Ga.; Assen, The Netherlands; Shenandoah, Va.; Delphi, Ind.; Egham, England; Watford, Ont., Canada; Santa Juana, Chile; Lodi, N. J.; Martin, So. Dak.; Kranj, Yugoslavia; West Salem, Ill.; Naples, N. Y.; Wayne, Pa.; Aiken, S. C.; Dumaguete, The Philippines; Magnolia, Ark.; Hancock, N. Y.; Orpington, England; Monahans, Tex.; Hanover, Ont., Canada; Melo, Uruguay; Loyaltown, Calif.; East Jordan, Mich.; Ciudad Valles, Mexico; Crossett, Ark.; Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask., Canada; Newtown, Conn.; Keystone, W. Va.; Magdalena, N. Mex.; Fort Sumner, N. Mex.; East Haven, Conn.; Bartolome Mitre, Argentina; Treinta y Tres, Uruguay; Wills Point, Tex.; Kaw City, Okla.; Santa Rosa, N. Mex.; Chatham, Va.; University District of Seattle, Wash.; Rockwall, Tex.; Morioka, Japan; Fairfield, Conn.; Farmersville, Tex.; Cheshunt & Waltham Abbey, England; Piper City, Ill.; Tandjongkarang, Netherlands Indies; Paranaguá, Brazil; Dixie County, Fla.; Parkes, Australia; Mountain View, Okla.; Frederikshavn, Denmark; Truckee, Calif.; Tule Lake, Calif.; Malakoff, Tex.; Corunna, Mich.; Forest, Ont., Canada; Obion, Tenn.; Greenville, Ala.; Nigel, South Africa; Prescott, Ont., Canada; Grayson, Ky.; Leven, Scotland; Rockmart, Ga.; Calhoun City, Miss.; O'Donnell, Tex.; Houston Heights, Tex.

—THE MAN WITH THE SCRATCHPAD



Sixty Men Who Never Miss

A salute to another group of Rotarians who have maintained 100 percent attendance for 15 years or longer.

(1) G. J. Erskine, optometrist & optician, 19½ yrs., Kansas City, Mo.; (2) L. L. Clayton, water service, 15 yrs., Johnston City, Ill.; (3) H. L. White, civil engineer, 15 yrs., Braintree, Mass.; (4) C. W. Barnes, osteopathic physician, 20 yrs., Louisville, Ky.; (5) Adolph Klar, hair nets mfg., 15½ yrs., and (6) E. C. Rushmore, Rotary Secretary, 16½ yrs., New York, N. Y.; (7) K. C. Whetstone, theaters, 17¾ yrs., Keokuk, Iowa; (8) P. F. Boyd, drugs retailing, 15 yrs., Morrison, Ill.; (9) E. M. Conant, electric light & power service, 15 yrs., Minneapolis, Minn.; (10) Wm. Hammell, storage batteries, 17¾ yrs., Bridgeport, Conn.

(11) C. C. Looker, hardware retailing, 16 yrs., Glens Falls, N. Y.; (12) A. B. Thruston, dentistry, 16 yrs., and (13) R. E. Tope, education—public schools, 17½ yrs., Grand Junction, Colo.; (14) Wm. M. Reese, insurance, 15¾ yrs., and (15) J. D. Hill, optometrist, 15¾ yrs., Santa Paula, Calif.; (16) B. L. Mayne, fire insurance, 15½ yrs., and (17) E. N. Henderson, dentist, 15½ yrs., Albion, Ill.; (18) Arthur Eidman, banker, 18½ yrs., Belleville, Ill.; (19) George Wolf, education—commercial schools, 16½ yrs., Bronx, N. Y.; (20) Ely Biow, shoes retail, 18¾ yrs., Sunbury, Pa.

(21) F. W. Hinkley, honorary, 15 yrs., Buffalo, N. Y.; (22) C. G. Bird, lumber & building material retail, 17 yrs., and (23) R. E. Wilcox, ice and fuel distributing, 17½ yrs., Stockton, Calif.; (24) B. V. Ruggiero, automobiles—retail, 15 yrs., Scarsdale, N. Y.; (25) E. H. Boehringer, insurance—fire, 15 yrs., Kenmore, N. Y.; (26) M. F. Sewall, surgeon, 17¾ yrs., and (27) T. F. Martin, cleaning & dyeing, 17¾ yrs., Bridgeton, N. J.; (28) John Jund, feed & seed, 17 yrs., Nogales, Ariz.; (29) T. P. Wade, railroad—freight, 18 yrs., Columbus, Ga.; (30) E. S. Goodreau, insurance—fire, 19 yrs., and (31) John Gamble, insurance—life, 18½ yrs., Jennings, La.; (32) H. G. Durnell, machine shops, 21 yrs., and (33) D. V. Swing, shoes retail, 18 yrs., Bartlesville, Okla.

(34) E. M. Borden, lumber dealer, 15 yrs., Fall River, Mass.; (35) W. R. Tanch, retail stationery, 16 yrs., (36) F. A. Norton, honorary, resigned due to ill health in October, 1938, with a record of 16 yrs. and 10 months' perfect attendance, (37) R. A. Poor, advertising service, 17½ yrs., (38) H. C. Farwell, boys' club, 17½ yrs., (39) G. B. Sears, judge—district court, 16½ yrs., (40) W. E. Lavender, printing, 16¾ yrs., and (41) E. W. Hay, life insurance, 16 yrs.—all of Salem, Mass.

(42) W. A. Duncan, surgeon, 15½ yrs., Russellville, Ky.; (43) W. R. Willis, real estate, 18¾ yrs., and (44) W. R. Kennedy, electric light & power, 18¾ yrs., Van Buren, Ark.; (45) R. L. Wright, telephones, 16¾ yrs., LaSalle, Ill.; (46) Harl Farmer, cleaning and dyeing, 15½ yrs., Christopher, Ill.; (47) J. G. Hammond, conservation (lecturing), 16 yrs., New London, Conn.; (48) R. P. Gottschalk, printing, 16¾ yrs., Laramie, Wyo.; (49) Allen Murphy, insurance—fire, 15½ yrs., Eldorado, Ill.; (50) B. B. Martin, funeral director, 16¾ yrs., Lethbridge, Alta., Canada.

(51) W. H. Warr, coal retailing, 15¾ yrs., Woodbridge, N. J.; (52) M. E. Faber, advertising service, 15½-yr. record broken by illness April, 1938, Wau-pun, Wis.; (53) C. E. Rogers, retail leather goods, 16½ yrs., Lansing, Mich.; (54) E. M. Stotlar, lumber retailing, 16 yrs., (55) H. A. Felts, physician, 15½ yrs., (56) Leon Colp, lawyer, 16 yrs., and (57) E. E. Woodsides, medicine—eye, ear, nose & throat, 16 yrs.—all of Marion, Ill.; (58) H. H. Miller, insurance—fire, 16 yrs., Rogers, Ark.; (59) T. J. Heard, gas service, 15½ yrs., and (60) J. W. Dunn, real estate, 15½ yrs., Shreveport, La.

Photos: (1) Moore; (5) Altman; (10) Corbit; (13) Lainsor's; (15) Clearwater; (18) Coggan; (21) Murillo; (22) Bird; (23) Logan; (29) Rawleth; (51) Woodbridge; (53) Versaia; (54) Pride



Rotary Around the World

Australia

Results Written in Membership List

SYDNEY—A total of 980 boys now compose the membership roster of the Police Boys' Club at Woolloomooloo which was sponsored by the Rotary Club of Sydney in 1937 in coöperation with the police and the Government. A library and a gymnasium, as well as debating, sailing, and club facilities, are provided. So effective has been the club's work that from the idea have stemmed 15 similar boys' clubs.

The Philippines

Present Park to City

BACOLOD—To the list of Community Service accomplishments of the Rotary Club of Bacolod can now be added another: a children's park and playground which it initiated and recently turned over to the authorities of the city of Bacolod.

Switzerland

Give Funds to 18 Institutions

AARAU—The Rotary Club of Aarau recently contributed 1,130 Swiss francs to 18 institutions in the Canton of Aargau.

Canada

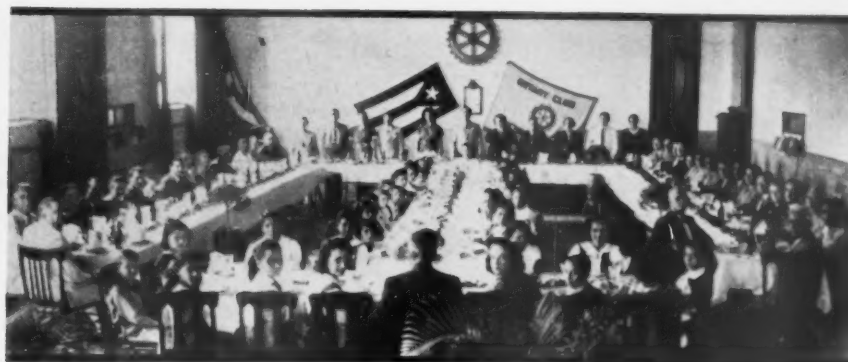
Story of a Mighty Mite

TRURO, N. S.—Into the office of the Truro Rotary Club's Crippled Children Committee Chairman recently marched a deputation of third-grade children from a local school. Their purpose? To hand him an envelope holding 94 cents—mostly in brown coppers—as their voluntary contribution toward the Club's Crippled Children Work. Whose idea? Their own, the teacher reported.

Game That All Enjoy

WOODSTOCK, ONT.—Among the highlights of the year for members of the Rotary Club of Woodstock is the annual game dinner, when from heaping plates the diners partake of game native to the region. Amply bolstered by nu-

Photo: Bartlett's



Honored by the Rotary Club of Victoria de las Tunas, Cuba, were students selected as "best comrades" during Boys Week. Members' families also attended.

merous other edible items, wild duck and wild Canada goose were featured entries on this year's menu card—the fifth in the series.

Union of South Africa

Establish Research Scholarship

JOHANNESBURG—So that a research scholarship might be provided at the Witwatersrand University by the Rotary Club of Johannesburg, the



A cordial welcome awaits the visitor who passes beneath this arch leading to their city's business center. It was erected by Rotarians of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Canada.

Rusterholz Memorial Fund was established, for which the Rotarians raised £500. The income from the fund supports the scholarship.

England

International Friendliness at Work

NOTTINGHAM—Students from other lands in attendance at University College in Nottingham witness practical lessons in friendliness. Their "instructors": members of the Rotary Club of

Nottingham. Each week two students are invited to the Club luncheon. Shortly after the school term opens, all students from other countries are invited to tea, where they become acquainted with Club members and their families. Students also are welcomed into Rotarians' homes.

Sponsor Friendship Center

IPSWICH—Under the sponsorship of the Rotary Club of Ipswich, a spacious country mansion—The Chantry—located in a 124-acre park will be used as a center for international youth gatherings between June 17 and August 25. Five groups of 60 young people at a time will participate in programs which include hospitality in English homes; visits to schools, factories, and museums; sports, dances, and international musical evenings; and excursions to near-by cities.

Hong Kong

Provide Recreation Equipment

HONG KONG—From its charity funds, the Rotary Club of Hong Kong has provided three camps for refugee children with swings, seesaws, and various games.

Yugoslavia

2,000 Dinars Go to Charity

MARIBOR—To a number of charitable institutions the Rotary Club of Maribor has given 2,000 dinars and suggested they coöperate in the use of the funds for public assistance.

Portugal

Outfits Given 36 Babies

OPORTO—To 36 babies—children of poor parents of the city—were presented recently outfits of baby garments, including shawls, dresses, etc. They were the gift of the Rotary Club of Oporto.

Roumania

Give Aid to 50 Families

CERNAUTI—Over a period of seven years the Rotary Club of Cernauti has contributed approximately 100,000 lei annually to the assistance of

Under giant redwoods Rotarians and their ladies—200 in all—feast at an annual venison barbecue and intercultural meeting to which the Rotary Club of Cloverdale, Calif., was host.



Photo: Wynong

50 families impoverished by the World War and the agrarian reforms.

India

Attendance Contest a Builder

HYDERABAD—Not for some trifling reason will a member of the Rotary Club of Hyderabad miss a meeting. For if he is absent, he jeopardizes his team's winning the attendance-contest cup donated by one of his fellows. The Club has divided itself into five-man teams—the cup going to the team with the highest three-month attendance ranking. So as not to mar his record—or his team's—one member motored from a point 80 miles distant to get to Hyderabad on meeting day. A doctor member who missed a meeting because of professional duties went to the nearest neighboring Club—100 miles away—to "make up."

New Zealand

Provide Cars for Searchers

WELLINGTON—When a woman was lost in the hills near Wellington recently, the Transport Committee of the Rotary Club of Wellington went into action. Boy Scouts toured the area to find her, and as the day ended, the tired Scouts found that awaiting them were a number of cars, assembled by the Committee, to return them to their homes.

China

'Refugee Rotarians' Meet in Shanghai

Because their home cities lie in war-distressed areas, which has meant the adjournment of their own Clubs, numerous Rotarians residing temporarily in Shanghai meet bi-weekly to enjoy fellowship and a program. The "refugee Rotarians" are members chiefly of the Soochow, Nanking, Chinkiang, Hangchow, and Wusih Clubs.

United States of America

Sponsor 'In-Between Club'

DORMONT, PA.—The No-Man's Land of youth—that's the age when one is too old for membership in character-building organizations such as the Boy Scouts and still too young for civic or service groups. The Rotary Club of Dormont, three years ago, analyzed the needs of young men so stranded, organized the Winsum Club for the early-20 age group—not only to provide social opportunities, but also to stimulate a pride

in the community and create a desire to improve it. So successful has the club been that with other Rotary Clubs do Dormont Rotarians offer to share their experience and information concerning the organization.

New Yorkers Remind New Yorkers

NEW YORK, N. Y.—To remind New York residents of their opportunity to show World's Fair visitors that New Yorkers are friendly, the Friendly Town Committee of the Rotary Club of New York concentrated on two projects. Huge colored outdoor posters (see cut), designed by a



Father Knickerbocker gives a billboard message to New Yorkers—with the help of the Rotary Club of New York.

noted poster artist and bearing a message from Father Knickerbocker, were displayed at 75 conspicuous spots in the city. The space and the cost of posting the 19½ by 9½-foot signs were donated by a Rotarian's firm. In addition to the posters, 10,000 placards, 14 by 22 inches, containing the same message were distributed to stores and shops for placing in windows and on bulletin boards.

Boys Learn Politeness Pays

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.—Boys can be boys, and still be gentlemen. Sixty lads, all members of the San Francisco Boys' Club, readily agree to that, for they were recently "graduated" from a six-week course in courtesy conducted by a member of the Rotary Club of San Francisco, for many years the sponsor for the Boys' Club. The study included the reasons for and background of courtesy; etiquette at the table, in the presence of ladies, and on the street; dress; self-consciousness; poise; and good speech.

Break Intercity Attendance Record

ALLIANCE, OHIO—To form the largest intercity meeting ever held with the Rotary Club of

At either end of an ether-wave intercity meeting "attended" by Rotarians of Fayetteville, N. C., and Carlsbad, N. Mex. Radio Hobbyists Thomas M. Hunter (top), of Fayetteville, and T. L. Fitzsimmons (below), of Carlsbad, instigated the idea. At the "mike" is Honorary Rotarian Thomas Boles, of Carlsbad.

Alliance as host, and to listen to a Cleveland newspaperman-economist, came 250 Rotarians, representatives of 21 Clubs in northeastern Ohio. To the Rotary Club of North Canton went the attendance prize.

For 13 Years They've Met!

PIQUA, OHIO—For 13 years has the Rotary Club of Piqua had as guests a large number of farmers at its annual rural-urban banquet. The fruits of friendship have always been ample. Good food is stowed away, fellowship finds a fertile field, levity fuses well with a sober approach to mutual interests. And for each of the 13 years the same Rotarian—Will S. Garbry—has acted as Chairman; it was he who originated the idea. At the recent banquet, hosts and guests appeared before grinding cameras, as part of the film being made of Piqua's business and club life.

'Pasts' Meet, Have Repast

BOONTON, N. J.—When the Past Presidents' Club of the Boonton Rotary Club met recently at dinner, it was to commemorate the tenth anniversary of the club's founding. All but two of the "Pasts" were on hand to reminisce of "their year." To each went a souvenir of the occasion.

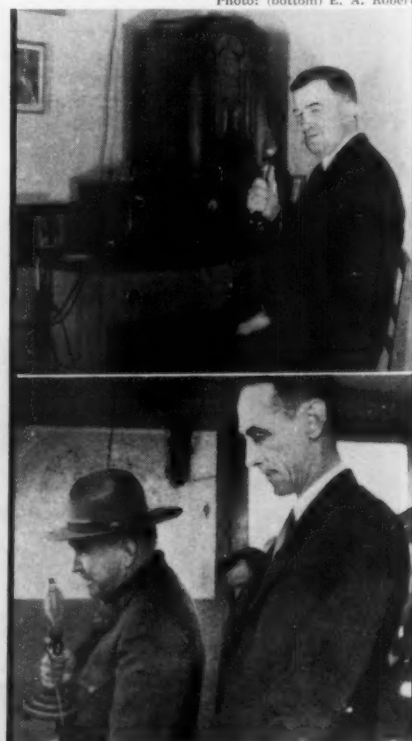
\$210 from Fun for Service

DEERFIELD-NORTHBROOK, ILL.—When the Rotary Club of Deerfield-Northbrook staged a minstrel show not long back, from the performance came a net profit of \$210, to be used for service in the community.

Clubs 'Meet' on Ether Waves

Suggested an amateur radio operator to his fellow Rotarians of Fayetteville, N. C., "Let's go over to Carlsbad, N. Mex., for an intercity meeting." But that's 1,500 miles away! "Leave it to me. I'll get you over there at the rate of better than 185,000 miles a second—by radio. Let's put on the program for the meeting." So they "left" it to him (see cut below) and within

Photo: (bottom) E. A. Roberts



a few days Fayetteville Rotarians joined Carlsbad in an intercity meeting over the air waves, with the former providing the program. Thomas M. Hunter, of Fayetteville, and T. L. Fitzsimmons, a member of the Carlsbad Club, both of whom have amateur radio operation as a hobby, arranged and supervised the novel meeting.

Clubs Merge for Boys' Party

CORSICANA, TEX.—Soda pop slushed a copious supply of "hot dogs" down the throats of 200 hungry underprivileged boys—members of the Y.M.C.A. Friendship Club—recently when to a near-by lake camp they were taken by the service clubs of the city—Rotary, Lions, and Civitan—assisted by the Y.M.C.A. A siren-sounding police escort preceded the cars on their dash to the day's sport spot, where the lads wasted no moments in getting acquainted with the lake area.

They Continue to Serve

PECOS, TEX.—"I've done my job, now let me rest," is something which never passes the lips of a Past President of the Rotary Club of Pecos. Rather, the responsibility of the office takes hold of a man, carries over into the years when others take the helm. Since the Club was organized 11 members have ably filled the Presidential office. All are still active in the Club's work.

They Built for Youth

PORTERVILLE, CALIF.—From their own efforts with pick and shovel, hammer and saw, on holidays and days off, members of the Rotary Club of Porterville have fashioned a building (top, right) to be dedicated to the community's youth. Except for a small amount of donated labor, the Rotarians built the foundation; erected the structure to house patrol rooms, a kitchen, a fireplace; smoothed a spacious lawn; laid out a playground. But not only did they give of their might; they also gave of their money. Completed, the Rotary Youth Center Building, as it is known, with its furnishings is appraised at \$3,000. It will serve at least 200 youths.

Minstrels Net \$675 from 2,000

CLINTON, Mo.—Because folks enjoy songs, laughs, "wisecracks," and tall tales purveyed by a group of men especially outfitted for the occasion, the recent minstrel show of the Rotary Club of Clinton attracted 2,000 of them, brought in a net of \$675, which made its way at once to the fund which finances the Rotarians' Crippled Children and Youth Service activities. The show appears annually on the Club's calendar.

Celebrate Pan-American Day

WASHINGTON, D. C.—"A spirit of mutual respect, coöperation, and peace" permeated the

On a film the rambling Rotary camera recorded (from top down): Rotarians of Porterville, Calif., at the building they built for the community's youth. . . . The Simsfunny Kitchenette Band which entertained Frankfort, Ind., Rotarians at a ladies' night party. . . . West Bend, Wis., Rotarians who aided in a vocational-guidance conference, with student chairmen. . . . Junior Firemen drill team sponsored by the Rotary Club of Sebring, Ohio. . . . Time out for a rest from frolic and fun—a Lafayette, Ind., Rotary party.



Photos: (top) Hammond; (2d from bottom) Dimiti; (bottom) J. C. Allen & Son

meeting of the Rotary Club of Washington when on Pan-American Day it honored as guests the representatives of the 21 Pan American Republics. Said the day's speaker: "Rotary is in all the Americas a bridge on which thousands walk to and fro between the world of the spirit and the world in which we earn our daily bread."

Greet Travellers from a 'Far Land'

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—History was made in no meager fashion recently when the Rotary Club of St. Louis was host to 140 Rotarians from Kansas City, Mo. The visitors, who had travelled 78,120 miles—collectively, that is—arrived by special train, were greeted by St. Louis Rotarians, were accompanied by special police detail to the meeting place.

400 Hear Rotary's Founder

MARTINSBURG, W. VA.—When Rotary's Founder, Paul P. Harris, prophesied the world

will finally accept peace as a permanent policy, he was heard by 400 Rotarians from 39 Clubs and four States—all attendant at the intercity meeting at which the Rotary Club of Martinsburg was host. Rotary's part in building friendship among the men of many nations was noted in letters read from Rotary Clubs in France, Palestine, Sweden, England, Scotland, and Canada.

Rochester Bowlers Win Tourney

To the bowling team of the Rotary Club of Rochester, N. Y., went the honor of winning the 1939 Rotary International Telegraphic Bowling Tournament which is sponsored annually by the Rotary Club of Kansas City, Mo. Rochester's score: 2,978. Runners-up finished in this order: Fremont, Ohio (2,891); Sioux City, Iowa (2,833); Sheboygan, Wis. (2,824)—the identical order, incidentally, in which they finished in last year's tourney. Eddie S. Shell, of the Rotary Club of Hamtramck, Mich., bowled 660 for high-30. The high-10 score of 244 was rolled by



Music makers in the "hillbilly" manner—organized by P. W. Boone (at left) to bring mountain tunes to his fellow Springdale, Ark., Rotarians.

Henry Block, of the Galveston, Tex., Rotary team. Fifty teams were entered in the meet—the 23d in the series—and, making proper allowance for the difference in time across the continent, all entrants were in action on the alleys of their home cities at the same hour.

Student Loan Fund Aids 20

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.—Because the Rotary Club of Saratoga Springs recognized the possibilities of a student loan fund, 20 young people have found it possible to continue their educational program beyond the second year of college. The idea first caught on back in 1930, when the Club was casting about for an activity of potent community worth. Loans are made only to students who have finished two years of college. The maximum loan to any one student in any one year is \$300; total loan to any student, \$600. The rate of repayment testifies to the carefulness with which the loans are made.

Rural Group Entertained

CENTRALIA, ILL.—Annually for seven years the members of the Rotary Club of Centralia have entertained farmers of the community at rural-urban night. Always hosts and guests have had a good time, always they've made new friends, greeted old ones. When the seventh meeting was held recently, 100 or more guests came "to the fare"—an ample supply of delectable food. A geologist told about oil in the community; three young musical misses and a toe dancer entertained.

Tolerance—the Theme

FOREST GROVE, OREG.—To make America safe for differences rather than to save America from differences keynoted the meeting of the Rotary Club of Forest Grove when a Protestant minister, a Catholic priest, and a Jewish rabbi—all members of the Rotary Club of Portland, Oreg.—conducted a symposium in the interest of religious and racial tolerance. . . . Because the Rotary Club provides the travelling costs, a crippled boy in Forest Grove is receiving treatments at a Portland hospital.

They Meet There As Friends

SALEM, N. J.—When rural-urban night sponsored by the Rotary Club of Salem comes along, it is not a meeting of two strange groups of people, one from the city, the other from the farms near-by. Rather, it is a get-together of old friends, who have come in the same way for a number of years to consider mutual interests and problems and to give ear to speakers who can help them. At the most recent rural-urban night the large group was addressed by an authority on dairy cattle.



Rotarian Almanack 1939

Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow; the rest is all but leather or prunello.
—Alexander Pope

JUNE
—the 6th month, has 30 days, derives its name from the goddess Juno.



We take him for granted already, that loyal lad we call "Mike" for short. Always he does what he's told—and sometimes we wish he wouldn't. Now and then he invades what remains of our privacy, but all in all he's a boon fellow . . . as you will agree at Cleveland this month when he puts Convention speakers right in your lap, so to speak—no matter in which of the 12,500 seats you sit.

- 1—1939, President George C. Hager returns to Chicago after attending R.I.B.I. Conference at Brighton, England.
- 5—1939, Rotary's current Board of Directors convenes for its final meeting in the Central Office in Chicago.
- 7—1921, The first Rotary Club in New Zealand is organized in Wellington.
- 12—1939, Rotary's International Assembly and its International Institute for present and past officers open at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.
- 1922, The name "Rotary International" is adopted to replace "The International Association of Rotary Clubs" at the 13th annual Convention in Los Angeles.
- 19—1939, Rotary's 1939 Convention opens in Cleveland, Ohio.
- 19—1925, 10,237 Rotarians from 24 countries attend the 16th annual Convention in Cleveland.
- 22—1928, Rotary's Boys Work Committee is established at the Minneapolis Convention.
- 1916, A Rotary Club's Duties and Responsibilities to Its Members, by Guy Gundaker, one of a series of pamphlets on Rotary, is published.
- 30—1935, Frank H. Lamb completes his book, *Rotary, A Business Man's Interpretation*.

Total Rotary Clubs in the world (May 12, 1939), 4,921; and the total number of Rotarians (estimated), 205,500.





Photos: Richard Sidney

Guests visiting Rotarian and Mrs. Rae see the Malayan mouse deer (left), a monkey held here by Rotarian Rae (center), and Kakah, a prankish cockatoo (right).

The Hobbyhorse Hitching Post

A Corner Devoted to the Hobbies of Rotarians and Their Families

WHO HASN'T at one time or another wanted to own a zoo or circus? Few of us ever got beyond the wishing stage, but MRS. CECIL RAE, wife of ROTARIAN RAE, of Ipoh, Federated Malay States, a Past Vice-President of Rotary International and Governor-Nominee of Rotary District 80 for 1939-40, has a unique collection of birds and animals in the beautiful gardens about "Hilderne," the RAE home.

Kakah, a pet cockatoo, has his own hobby. It's shaving cream. When the late PRINCE PURACHATRA, then a District Governor, visited "Hilderne," Kakah stole the guest's shaving equipment. Since then MRS. RAE has redirected Kakah's collecting habits, for he is a bird with a personality all his own.

But MRS. RAE has other birds at "Hilderne." Almost all of them are in large cages, where they probably chatter about conditions back in Madagascar, Australia, and New Zealand, their former homes. When she visits them, their brilliant plumage flashes back and forth against the greenery in a symphony of color.

Numerous animal friends make "Hilderne" their home. Among them are Jacko, a gibbon; George, a marmoset; and Bill and Eric, two of the friendly monkeys. Most timid and shy are the 13 plandok or Malayan mouse deer, which usually sleep during the day and run at night. These deer, it is believed, are found in no other private garden in Asia.

Guests at "Hilderne" find they share the enjoyment which MRS. RAE derives from her unusual hobby.

"My hobby is horns, horns, large horns, long horns, short horns, and small horns, black horns and white horns—in fact, horns from animals of every description, color,

Eight feet across from tip to tip is the width of this Texas longhorn spread owned by Rotarian Rhodes.



size, length, and class," reports ROTARIAN C. D. RHODES, of Prescott, Ariz.

Born and reared on a cow ranch in south-western Texas, he says he didn't realize what cattle meant to the West until he tried to get a few spreads of old Texas longhorns, though both his father and grandfather were cow men. Since then he has learned about the origin and development of many different breeds.

"Today I get more pleasure out of finding a nice spread in the hills that perhaps has died a natural death than I do out of killing a live animal even though it may have a record head and spread," declares ROTARIAN RHODES. "Through collecting horns I have had the pleasure of corresponding with men in all parts of the world. In getting from The Philippines a beautiful pair of water buffalo horns measuring five feet in breadth, I have enjoyed meeting by mail the Secretary of the Rotary Club of Manila. So my hobby has been a source of great pleasure, information, and education to me."

What's Your Hobby?

In the Springtime a young man's fancy turns to love, but every season of the year the hobbyist's mind turns to his hobby. By listing your name and your hobby here—provided you are a Rotarian or a member of a Rotarian's family—you can get in touch with others with similar hobbies.

Old Cigarette Cards: James N. Colkitt (interested in hearing from collectors of cigarette cards of the '80s and '90s), 121 S. Wilton Dr., Los Angeles, Calif., U.S.A.

Shaving Mugs: Joseph D. Ross, Jr. (wishes to hear from collectors of shaving mugs), 130 E. Worth St., Asheboro, N. C., U.S.A.

Road Guides: Malcolm G. Wyet (interested in automobile road guides from Missouri River to Denver, Colo., issued before 1920), Public Library, Denver, Colo., U.S.A.

Glass and China Slippers: Mrs. John J. Wilson (wife of a Rotarian—interested in collecting glass and china slippers), 900 1st Ave., South, Seattle, Wash., U.S.A.

Bells: Ralph W. Dates (interested in collecting bells—from one on a Christmas package to a locomotive bell or cathedral chime), 1517 Kenmore Ave., Kenmore, N. Y., U.S.A.

Pipes: LeRoy M. Morris (collects odd pipes), P. O. Box 799, Modesto, Calif., U.S.A.

Woodwork: Wilbur F. White (interested in hearing from other woodworkers), Monticello, Ark., U.S.A.

Woodwork: George White (interested in hand-made furniture), Monticello, Ark., U.S.A.

Dolls: Beatrice Brown (daughter of Rotarian—wishes to correspond with others in the United States and other countries enjoying same hobby), Duncan, Okla., U.S.A.

—THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM



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Make your office a business home that is comfortable, as well as efficient. Enjoy the advantages of improved steel desks made with 8 legs or 4 legs in a variety of styles and sizes for every business requirement. They are built to last a business lifetime.

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Top illustration shows flat top desk so popular for general office use—at right, drop head typewriter desk for the secretary, stenographer and typist.



Globe-Wernicke
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When writing, please mention "The Rotarian"

Should Freedom of Speech Be Curbed?

Individual Is His Own Censor—Says Frank E. Gannett

[Continued from page 18]

and express license." A century and a half later John Milton wrote his famous *Areopagitica* as a brilliant protest against England's practice at that time of allowing only licensed printers to publish anything. On the North American Continent we find suppression of the press as early as 1690; and it was before the Revolutionary War that the famous case of John Peter Zenger came to trial. Zenger, you remember, was thrown into jail for printing the facts about a stolen election in New York, and his subsequent trial and acquittal laid the foundation on which freedom of the press was firmly established in the United States. Five days before the Declaration of Independence was made public in Philadelphia, we find the Virginia colonists adopting a constitution which declared:

"Freedom of the press is the great bulwark of all liberty. None but a despotic government would attempt to restrain it. If it be restrained, all liberty fails."

Muzzled men are slaves; and men fighting for liberty have always had to fight for freedom of speech. And this fight is not one that can be won and forgotten. It must be fought and won again in every generation. For under freedom men begin to forget what it was like to be muzzled; and the idea insidiously gains headway now here and now there that it might be a good thing after all if the troublemakers who are spreading what is obviously false doctrine (as we understand it) were forced to keep their mouths shut and guide their pens in lines of censored rectitude.

SO much by way of historical preface. The historical view is important, and I wish I could dwell on it more fully, for it is only when we look backward and fully apprehend what the condition of men was before the fight for freedom of speech was even precariously won, and what it is when that fight has been temporarily lost, as it has been in some places, that we realize the shortsightedness of giving up a single inch of our earned liberties.

Now, what is it that those who want to limit freedom of speech allege in favor of their position? There are two principal things.

First, it is alleged that if people are allowed to say anything they please, they will say some things that are false. Occasionally the things they say will be perniciously false, and will harm their

hearers. And it is argued that for the good of people who will be harmed if they hear something false and act on it, we must curtail free speech: censor it, tie it up, put handcuffs on it. How about it?

Well, it is true that with free speech, false doctrines will be spread. Untruths will be uttered. And harm will thereby be done to some people. But all living is a compromise. We do not ask for the perfect good, for we know it to be unattainable. We do try to prefer the better to the worse. And it is the verdict of generations of mankind that it is better to have free speech and leave a few maimed and wounded in the path of its exercise than to bind chains of slavery on a whole people. Former Senator James A. Reed, of Missouri, is credited with saying that the right of freedom of expression is the right to express and champion the wrong. Furthermore, "the wrong" is relative. Truth, or at least our perception of it, is never absolute.

I suppose it may be said that some things are so well established scientifically that there can be no possible doubt of their truth. Perhaps, but the world has thought before now that it had established some final truths, and many of them have been shattered. The judges of Socrates "knew" that Socrates was wrong—and forced one of the world's greatest philosophers to drink the hemlock. The judges of Jesus "knew" that he was claiming things that were not so—and they crucified him. The judges of Galileo "knew" that it was the sun that moved, not the earth—and they forbade the publication of his astronomical conclusions. Things that men have "known" to be final and absolute truth have only too often proved in the light of later knowledge to be merely the chains that bound them to desperate darkness and ignorance through whole ages of time. To assert that our appraisal of any truth is final, and to make it a crime to question it or to argue to the contrary, is an arrogant locking of our own fetters. It is only by incessant reexamination of "truth," with no check on freedom of utterance, that further and more final "truth" appears. We must have more and more freedom of speech, not less and less, if we are to approach closer and closer to the truth which, we are told, shall make us free.

Men of liberal and educated minds

have always recognized this necessity. No President of the United States, perhaps, was ever attacked with more venom than Thomas Jefferson. Yet no President ever upheld with greater sincerity and conviction the right even of his enemies to have their full free say. He declared once that if compelled to choose, he would rather live in a country with newspapers and no government than in a country with government and no newspapers.

"Where the press is free and every man able to read," he said, "all is safe." And in another place he declared: "Our citizens may be deceived for a little while, and have been deceived, but as long as the presses can be protected we may trust them for light."

IT IS a rather curious human and political phenomenon that before men come to positions of power and authority—as long, say, as they belong to a minority political group—they are pretty sure to defend zealously the right of all men to attack the acts and opinions of those in office, the right to preach and uphold their own opinions. In a recent address of the Socialist Norman Thomas, for example, I find these vigorous and refreshing words:

"Under the exercise of freedom, while foolish and erroneous things may be said and done, men can better find truth and correct their own mistakes than in any other way whatsoever. . . . There is no alternative but belief in a wisdom which is born out of the clash of ideas under conditions of freedom."

Many men who proclaim freedom in all sincerity when they are out of power often change subtly when they assume power themselves. They then feel, again sincerely, that truth at last has been enthroned, and for its working out must be free of criticism; and so, presently, they resent giving to others the very privilege of criticism which they so recently and so strenuously claimed for themselves. History is full of this human phenomenon, not only in politics, but wherever men occupy positions of authority. Only the greatest leaders escape the narrowing conviction that they alone know what is right.

This helps to explain why freedom of speech is always in danger. The "outs" do not agree with the "ins." But the "ins" have power—resent criticism—can punish: unless free speech is really free.

Neither the "ins" nor the "outs" ever possess all wisdom. No one knows in advance where new wisdom is to be found. To place shackles on free speech anywhere is to endanger the discovery

of truth, is to run the risk of perpetuating ignorance and falsehood. The only alternative, as Norman Thomas says, is to place our faith in "the clash of ideas under conditions of freedom."

A second allegation by those who want to limit freedom of speech is that the so-called "free press," even in a country so deeply devoted to liberty as the United States, is not really free: that it has "masters," and that these masters are sinister figures of Big Business, who crack the whip over the heads of trembling editors and publishers, tell them what to print and what to suppress. Those who want to muzzle the press say, in effect:

"Throw out *those* rascals; let *us* say what's to be printed!"

Let's face this allegation squarely.

Does Big Business crack the whip, either through advertising pressure or through some kind of financial control? I have no doubt that it has happened. But I have been inside the newspaper business all my working life, have studied it far and near, and I say unhesitatingly that such control is neither common nor typical. In fact, it is very, very rare.

Newspapers print the news. If the editors and publishers are smart, they print it fully and fairly. Furthermore, they print both sides. In the last Presidential campaign in the United States we had the odd spectacle of a newspaper publisher campaigning for the Vice-Presidency, while in his own paper one of his own columnists published the personal opinion that his "boss" would not make a very good President. The attitude of mind that permits such freedom of expression is not so uncommon as might be thought. In fact, it represents the one basis on which newspapers in the United States can and do succeed. If they fail to print both sides of the news, they are not really newspapers at all, and readers soon find them out and buy other papers. Successful editors and publishers know this as well as they know their A B C's. Yet it seems hard for many outside of the newspaper business to believe it.

The charge that the press is under any organized control by Big Business is as ridiculous as saying that mice are mountains. In the United States, for example, there are 2,671 daily and Sunday newspapers, 10,179 weeklies, and approximately 42 million copies of newspapers are printed every day, as many more every week, and millions of magazines besides. Most of these papers are separately and individually owned in their communities. Ownership, indeed, is so

widely diffused that unified domination of any large part of the press by financial control is simply impossible. Competition in newspaper publishing is intense. The man with the best paper wins in the long run. "Best" means the most news, fully and fairly presented. There is no other way.

How about control by advertisers? Aren't they always looking over the editor's shoulder, saying: "No! play *that* down; play *this* up"? Well, *are* they?

Here is the theoretical answer. Advertisers want their advertisements to appear in the best mediums—those in which the most readers place the most confidence. Why? Because that's where they get the best results. Advertisers would defeat their own purposes if they tried to influence unfairly the editorial policies of a newspaper in which they advertised. Smart advertisers, you may be certain, know it.

That's theoretical. What about the facts?

Newspaper publishers want the revenue that advertising brings. Naturally. But like other businessmen they set and maintain standards of business conduct which in pride and for self-preservation they try to live up to. Certain kinds of advertising they ban and will not accept in any circumstances. If they were utterly mercenary, they would take every piece of libel-free copy that any advertiser offered. Actually, American newspapers refuse millions of dollars' worth of advertising every year. More than 500 daily newspapers, for example, refuse to accept advertisements of distilled liquors. Our own newspapers accept no such advertising, and thereby sacrifice revenue amounting to several hundred thousand dollars a year. Publishers say what shall go into the advertising columns, rather than advertisers what shall go into the news columns.

APPROACH from another angle. Cigarette manufacturers spend tremendous sums in advertising. Dr. Raymond Pearl, of Johns Hopkins Medical School, in 1938 reported to the New York Academy of Medicine certain studies purporting to show that all smoking, even in moderation, shortens life. That information, while sensational, would seem to be very prejudicial to the interests of cigarette manufacturers; and editors, eager to curry favor with the advertising potentates, would surely play it down or suppress it. Wouldn't they? I mention this incident only because it was publicly charged by a "press-baiter" that newspapers did suppress this particular bit of news. The truth of the matter,

COOPER

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Rotarians and other community leaders who demand not only long mileage, but also freedom from trouble in the tires they buy, and yet refuse to pay a useless premium, are causing a tremendous up-swing in Cooper sales. Still unapproached in tire making is the famous and exclusive Cooper Armored Cord, a Cooper process through which each cord fiber literally floats in a pure gum rubber cushion. The cords themselves are of the finest long-staple cotton. Each cord is completely and permanently isolated within a bed of gum rubber, and can never chafe against its neighbor. That's why extra resilience, producing the supreme riding qualities for which Cooper Tires are known, can be built into this great tire without shortening its life.

Astonishing mileage records are being built up by the new Cooper DSC Truck Tire (shown). It embodies the finest heat resisting cord to be found anywhere. A revolutionary development of the Cooper laboratories, Distributed Stress Construction prevents excessive localized flexing, the greatest enemy to long truck tire life.

It will say you to insist on Cooper Tires.

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Cooper Dealers are making money because Cooper users are happy. We invite correspondence from responsible dealers.

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John F. Schaefer, Pres.
Charter Member Findlay Rotary Club
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Our 49 Years in Business
is Your Strongest Guarantee
in the Purchase of

ORIENTAL RUGS

In the purchase of oriental rugs, you make an investment which may pass from one generation to another. For this reason, it is most important where you purchase your rugs. Since 1890, no importer has been more closely identified with highest quality and utmost reliability than Nahigian Brothers. Our service is nation-wide. Our stock, imported direct by us, is the largest in America—and very moderately priced. Rugs shipped on approval to Rotarians and their friends. Inquiries invited.

Free! Booklet on
"The Care of Oriental Rugs"

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169 N. Wabash Ave.
CHICAGO, ILL.

When writing, please mention "The Rotarian"

according to Dr. Pearl himself, was that apparently this news was "printed in every crossroads newspaper." The clippings, he said, were delivered to him "by the pailful."

Yet the impression is widely held that editors and publishers scrutinize every news item with the cautious query: "If we print this, will it offend some advertiser?" Actually, such a consideration very, very rarely arises in a newspaperman's mind; and if it does, and the item is news, he is usually all the more inclined to print it, rather than tread softly in fear of an advertiser's wrath. He has just that profound a respect for free speech in a free country!

Should Freedom of Speech Be Curbed?

Yes! Anything Antisocial—Says T. Swann Harding

[Continued from page 19]

protest any sort of legal regulation, any restraint that would curtail their activities or lessen their profits.

All these individuals demand freedom of expression. Should it be granted to them? State the question a little differently: if we possess proved authentic knowledge, is it social or antisocial for us to insist upon the right of the ignorant and the greedy to continue publicizing untruths and falsehoods, thereby misleading the public? Having knowledge, shall we still advocate the "inalienable right" to speak freely, knowing that charlatans will use that right to society's harm? Is it sensible or even rational for us to do so? I mention particularly food faddists and fake medical practitioners because health is of great concern to us all. There are dietetic schools almost without number. They stress their favored principles, ignoring others quite as important, and, by presenting one-sided summaries of the evidence, they produce dogmas which sound convincing, perhaps, but which are utterly false. Should we encourage or even permit cranks to vituperate true science?

Instances multiply themselves. And answers begin to appear. Here is a quiet, fatherly old gentleman with a lifelong experience as a bookkeeper and accountant. This background fits him, it seems, to occupy his present position, for he is now the head of a company that manufactures what amounts to a fairly good horse liniment. But he advertises and sells it as a treatment for tuberculosis of the lungs. Actually! Cross-examined under oath, he swears that he believes in the efficacy of the stuff. Medical specialists in this field are called to

A press as little dominated by selfish or partisan interests as is that of the United States and not a few other countries is a mighty bulwark of human liberty. One of the mightiest. Freedom of speech is the first and greatest barrier to tyranny, whether political or spiritual. Any encroachment upon it, however speciously splendid the claimed purpose, is a step backward. Yes, we must fight for the right even to speak "falsehoods" freely! With greater light, who knows but that today's "falsehood" may be tomorrow's truth? As John Milton boldly declared 300 years ago, any check on free speech "hinders and retards the importation of our richest merchandise, Truth."

the stand and swear that the old gentleman's liniment cannot possibly be an efficient treatment for tuberculosis. Medical texts introduced in evidence unanimously support their contention. Now the question is, in spite of all this, should this man be allowed the "inalienable right" of complete freedom of expression? Should he be permitted to continue deluding innocent victims of tuberculosis, taking their money, deflecting them from proper treatment?

A Federal judge in Baltimore, Maryland, did not think so. The judge reasoned that while physicians do not know how to cure tuberculosis, they can do much to prevent it, to arrest its development, and to promote rapid recovery on the part of most sufferers. That knowledge exists. It has been tested time and again. But the defendant in the case ignores or defies that knowledge. Although he is without medical training, he presumes to make a mere horse liniment and sell it, representing it as a competent treatment for that dread disease. He claims his liniment will do something that medical scientists know cannot be done by that means. The judge declares that no constitution, no "inalienable right" human or legal, guarantees him the right to do any such thing. The jury convicted him of crime. That was (was it not?) an abridgment of his liberty of expression. But was his conviction against the best interests of society?

I must, before proceeding with the argument, make myself clear on this point: I am an advocate of and completely in sympathy with the democratic free-speech tradition. But all Governments somewhere, somehow, must abridge free speech, if only to suppress the "obscene"

or doctrines advocating "violence." Laws regulating the labelling and advertising of foods, drugs, cosmetics, and stocks or securities thus all abridge free speech for the public welfare. But the doctrine of free speech merits reexamination under modern conditions so that we may abridge wisely.

Insofar as we do not have exact, verifiable scientific knowledge to back us up, one opinion is as good as another, all should be expressed freely and none suppressed. But when we do have exact, verifiable, noncontroversial scientific information, it is stupid to permit the free propagandizing of statements which are contrary to known fact and which can only react injuriously. To that extent alone, then, I oppose the ideal and unreal doctrine of absolute, unlimited freedom of speech.

I think it is entirely unlikely that those intelligent people who declare themselves to favor absolute freedom of expression without restrictions of any kind would carry their creed to belief in supporting the free-speech rights of someone they knew to be injuring the public health. At least I doubt whether they would do so if the injury were visible to them, or were a personal experience. In other words, are not this liberty and this freedom we talk about as "inalienable," rather on the order of abstractions to many of those who do the talking?

I think so. And I think that that abstraction leads as often into dangerous ground. The concrete case is our better guide, helps us much better to define our terms and to know what we mean. I hold that the freedom to publish something demonstrably untrue to fact is bad socially. And it is not only bad in fact, but it also becomes somewhat ridiculous in theory when we remember that most of us do not really desire liberty and freedom anyway.

"What!" you exclaim. "Men don't want freedom? Surely that's wrong. Surely it is reasonable for men to desire freedom."

My reply is that it may be reasonable, but nothing is more obvious than that most of us hasten to enslave ourselves, for example, to dogmas unless forcibly restrained or vigorously educated. Most of us will sacrifice our liberty at the slightest provocation if thus we can escape burdensome responsibility and cast it upon someone else's shoulders. Possibly, as animals, we instinctively crave physical liberty; that is, freedom to move our bodies when and where we please. But that is about all that can truthfully be said for us. Most of us simply abhor freedom of thought.

It follows that diversity of opinion is repugnant to us. We cannot imagine why others refuse to think as we do. The fact that many do think differently is often as ruinous to our tempers as to our self-esteem. We even want liberty to make others think as we do. We want them free to express only what we regard as rational and temperate ideas. And if occasionally we are tolerant of differences of opinion, probably we consider the subject under discussion unimportant! I suspect that when Patrick Henry bravely cried, "Give me liberty or give me death!" he did not mean exactly what the history books imply that he meant. No doubt what he really had in mind was something like this: "Deliver me from allegiance to the British in order that I may voluntarily accept the yoke of America."

I take it that we are all sectarians instinctively. Consciously or unconsciously, we feel that this would be a better world by far if others would only accept our basic thought patterns. We want freedom to preach our doctrines, to proselytize, to tell others about the wonderful medicine that, we imagine, cured our stomach-ache. But we do not want anyone, even ourselves, really to think freely. Passionate doctrinaires always find true freedom of expression (for others) abominable. Just try sometime to speak freely in a red-hot communist, antivivisectionist, or antivaccinationist meeting. See what these "advocates of free speech" will do to you!

IT IS often alleged that science is a foremost advocate of the freedom-of-expression philosophy. The fact is, however, that science happened to be struggling for the attainment of its modern form at about the same time that many liberals were fighting for freedom of religious and other expression. The two movements were contemporaneous. But that does not mean they were kindred in spirit. Indeed, science is of necessity dogmatically intolerant of deviation. If it could, it would absolutely forbid anyone to neglect vaccination when smallpox was raging, because it knows positively that vaccination is protective. Science likewise knows that insulin is effective in diabetes, and that thyroid substance helps in certain forms of goiter, because both insulin and thyroid substance replace similar substances which the diseased body is unable to manufacture for itself in sufficient amount. Scientists are absolutely intolerant of physical, biological, medical, or nutritional sects and heresies founded on what they believe to be inadequate or incorrect data. They

always long to stamp out heresy when they have ascertained the truth.

Men face a great and largely unknown universe. We want to feel at home in it. We should like to gain enough control over its forces to enable us to attain comfort and security. We build thought patterns in the hope that they will introduce meaning into our thinking about a world full of question marks. Very early in his career, primitive man formed such patterns to fight off what seemed to him the frightful and unintelligible chaos of this mysterious universe, and we have different names for different patterns: magic, superstition, religion, fad, science. Though we use them to orient ourselves, they all have but one source, our own minds. And so long as a thought pattern suits us, we dislike to have it dis-

turbed by others who say it lacks truth.

As societies of somewhat like-minded men, we dislike to have the patterns common to our own folk assailed by counterpatterns. We even find it impossible, at certain points, to permit any such counterpatterns to be publicly expressed. This is so fundamental a part of human nature that no government, not even the most gracious and complacent democracy, leaves liberty of expression entirely unabridged. Every country infringes to some extent upon complete freedom of expression. But once this is done at one point, Voltaire's aphorism of presumably universal validity has been successfully assailed (has it not?) and our "freedom" then becomes a matter not of absolute character, but of relative character. A matter of degree. *How*



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much free expression is it politic to permit? Complete freedom would precipitate us into monstrous idiocies.

It is, in a word, nonsensical to permit ignoramus to use our marvellous mechanical aids to publicity, the press, the motion picture, the radio, for the promotion of fraud or for the promulgation of doctrines known scientifically to be harmful, while at the same time we pay officials to apprehend such frauds and to prevent such doctrines from doing too much harm. We can afford to be dogmatic here, and we are. I believe we should be equally dogmatic in controlling or suppressing other expressions, not precisely fraudulent, but probably asocial or antisocial in character insofar as they can be objectively evaluated by scientific methods. A country assuredly has a right to ban either radio talks or motion pictures if psychologists know they stir passions which might precipitate a suicidal war. It would seem that it must equally have the right to forbid the presentation of literature or movies that insidiously sap the mental and moral health of the nation's youth, but only if science has demonstrable proof to offer.

Would this be censorship? That's a name that might be used, but what it is called is of no consequence. The thing of paramount importance is public welfare as related to the scientific knowledge we have at any time. We dogmatically

limit the freedom of speech of medical charlatans, because the evil they do is demonstrable. In time we may be able to weigh with equal accuracy the poisonous effect of propaganda put out in behalf of unsound, unhealthy, vicious social or political causes. The choice we must make, I insist, is not between freedom or nonfreedom. It concerns the degree of freedom that we are prepared to allow. It sets up bounds beyond which license in expression may not go. In time we may be able to limit it intelligently still more, so that truth may more easily prevail and untruth shall have a harder fight to survive. What we really want, when we discuss censorship, is not its complete abolition, but its control in line with the most advanced scientifically informed intelligence of the time. Freedom to do that is more important than abstract freedom.

Freedom of speech? No! Not if by the phrase we mean the hollow and inglorious right to perpetuate proved falsehood, license, fatuity, and doctrines that menace the common welfare. It is only thoughtless men who urge us to bleed and die in order that conscienceless men may have the right to say things that we know to be wrong. Voltaire's remark—if it was Voltaire's—has a brave and lusty sound. But its appeal is the appeal of rhetoric. It persuades our ears. Not our commonsense.

This Thing Called Jazz

[Continued from page 36]

processes and tendencies of jazz were not inherently depraved—it had a rightful place in the sphere of higher music.

The concert was a sellout on that great day, February 12, 1924, when a band of 23 musicians manning 36 instruments faced its audience, which included such celebrities as Kreisler, Dr. Walter Damrosch, and Leopold Godowsky. The response was overwhelming. The *Rhapsody in Blue* proved the most significant number on the program, and caused a near riot. It formed the steppingstone by which jazz rose from comparative disrepute to an accredited place in music.

Soon the *Rhapsody* found itself in the repertoire of the most famous orchestras in the world. Sergei Koussevitzky, of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, played the composition, and the capitals of Europe clamored for more. Yea, verily, jazz had come of age.

What George Gershwin wanted to do most was to interpret the soul of the American people. His life stands in peculiar contrast to that of "Bix" Beider-

becke, who once was a member of my band and rose to be one of the greatest trumpet players of all time, before he passed away at the age of 27. There is an unforgettable passage in Dorothy Baker's book *Young Man with a Horn* that deals with a similar character by the name of Rick Martin. Pardon me if I quote it: "If I had been born into a different kind of world, at another place, in another time, everything changed, the name Martin might have lasted along with the names of the other devout ones, the ones who cared for music and put it down so that it's still good and always will be. But what chance has a jig-man got? He plays his little tune, and then it's over, and he alone can know what went into it."

And I in my position, midway between the creators of jazz and its exponents, have tried to tell what I have tried to put into it. I sincerely believe that jazz expresses the spirit of America. I feel sure it has a future, more of a future than a past or a present. I want to help secure that future.

Helps for the Club Program Makers

The following reading references are based on *Planning Club Meetings in Advance, 1938-39* (Form No. 251) issued from the Secretariat of Rotary International, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill. The supplementary references may be obtained from your local public library or by writing to the individual State Library Commissions.

THIRD WEEK (JUNE)—The Rotary Club and Its Guests (Club Service).

From THE ROTARIAN—

Unlimbering the Elbow. Editorial. This issue, page 45.
At Home in a Far Land. D. S. Kim. Our Readers' Open Forum. Nov., 1938.
Being Candid about Ostend—. George R. Averill. Mar., 1938.
Big Little Things. Editorial. Sept., 1936.
Let's Go A'Visiting. Editorial. Oct., 1934.

Pamphlets and Papers—

From the Secretariat of Rotary International:
The Rotary Club and Its Guests. No. 369.
Visiting Rotarians Find a Welcome. No. 370.

FOURTH WEEK (JUNE)—Installation of New Officers.

Pamphlets and Papers—

From the Secretariat of Rotary International:
Installation of New Officers. No. 124.

FIRST WEEK (JULY)—Do We Know Our Community? (Community Service).

From THE ROTARIAN—

Policing Becomes a Profession. Curtis Billings. This issue, page 27.
Sensibility, Ohio. Paul W. Kearney. May, 1939.
Ban House-to-House Selling? (debate). Yes! S. S. Hoover. No! Herbert J. Taylor. Apr., 1939.
A 'Lung' in Time—. Editorial. Apr., 1939.
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Our Changing Main Streets. Earnest Elmo Calkins. Mar., 1939.
Not for Children Only. Editorial. Mar., 1939.
A Boundary Line That Binds. Ned H. Murchie and A. C. Martin. Feb., 1939.
Pull Your Town Together. Editorial. Feb., 1939.
The Sight—Not the Light. Editorial. Jan., 1939.
A 'Chamber' Man and Proud of It. John Girdler. Aug., 1938.
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A Clinic for Governments. Marc A. Rose. May, 1938.
Lifting the Face of Main Street. Neil M. Clark. May, 1937.
Is Your Town a Success? Earnest Elmo Calkins. Aug., 1935.

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How to Promote Community and Industrial Development. Frederick H. McDonald. Harper. 1938. \$3. Community surveys and other promotional methods which will bring more business to your town.

Pamphlets and Papers—

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The Effective Citizen. Thomas A. Warren. *Convention Proceedings*, 1936. Page 47.
Do We Know Our Community? No. 635B.
Suggestions for a Community Survey. No. 635.
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SECOND WEEK (JULY)—We Are Off—for a New Year! (Club Service).

From THE ROTARIAN—

Meet the Clubs-of-the-Year!—A Report on Rotary Service. Mar., 1939.
After Extension . . . What? Theodore T. Molnar. Dec., 1938.

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The Hourly Challenge. H. Roe Bartle. *Convention Proceedings*, 1937. Page 35.
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Other Suggestions for Club Programs

LAST CALL TO THE CONVENTION

From THE ROTARIAN—

'Don't Be a Duck!' J. P. McEvoy. This issue, page 12.
Come and Chat with the World. Abit Nix. This issue, page 15.
A Prophecy for June. Editorial. This issue, page 44.
Cleveland—As You'll Like It! James G. Card. May, 1939.
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The City of the Cosmopolitan Heart. Harold H. Burton. Mar., 1939.
From Flatboat to Ship of State. James Truslow Adams. Feb., 1939.
Making Them Feel at Home. Louis Adamic. Feb., 1939.

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Cartoon Guide of Ohio. Claude Shafer. J. J. Augustin. 1939. \$1. Things to see on your Convention tour, described with sparkling wit, by a Cincinnati Rotarian.

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From THE ROTARIAN—

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From THE ROTARIAN—

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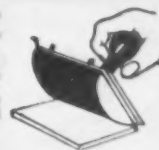
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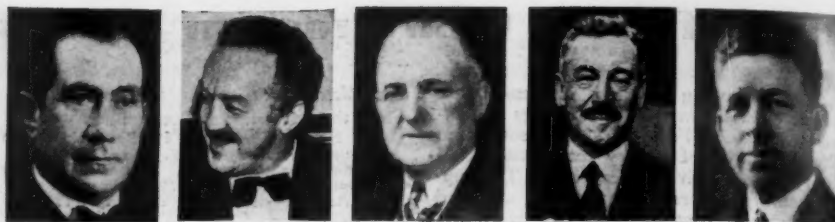
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Left to right: Contributors Carabajal, McEvoy, Gannett, Samuel, Nix

Chats on Contributors

A BRITISH financial expert, **Sir Arthur Salter** has held positions of high responsibility in the English Government, usually posts concerned with economic and financial planning. Since 1934 he has held the Gladstone Professorship of Political Theory and Institutions at Oxford University. His books dealing with world problems include *The Framework of an Ordered Society*, *The United States of Europe*, and *World Trade and Its Future*. *Depressions Breed Revolutions Unless*—is his third contribution to THE ROTARIAN. . . . Once leader of the Liberal Parliamentary party, **Viscount Samuel**, *The King and the Commonwealth*, was a member of the Parliament of Britain almost continuously from 1902 to 1935. He has held a number of positions of highest importance in the Government of his country, including that of Secretary of State for Home Affairs under Prime Minister MacDonald. His books on political and philosophical subjects include *Philosophy and the Ordinary Man*, *The Tree of Good and Evil*, *Practical Ethics*, and *Belief and Action*. He is a previous ROTARIAN contributor. . . . **Fernando Carabajal**, who authors *Unity Springs from Diversity*, is First Vice-President of Rotary International. A consulting engineer by profession, he has been concerned with several large engineering projects of the Peruvian Government. A member of the Lima, Peru, Rotary Club since its organization in 1921, he has been its President, a District Governor, and a member of the International Service Committee of Rotary International. He has been editor of the 71st District magazine, *El Rotario Peruano*, since its beginning.



Sir Arthur

Frank E. Gannett, who answers *No!* to the debate-of-the-month on *Freedom of Speech: Should It Be Curbed?*, is a publisher whose American newspapers are important in helping to direct public opinion. He is chairman of The National Committee to Uphold Constitutional Government, and has been outspoken in his opinions of free speech. He is a director of the Associated Press. Readers will recall his *Yes!* to *A Department of Peace?* debate-of-the-month [November, 1937, ROTARIAN]. He is an honorary member of the Rochester, N. Y., Rotary Club.

. . . Replying with *Yes!* to the debate query is **T. Swann Harding**, freelance writer for popular publications. He has done scientific research in nutrition for Government bureaus, and is an editor of scientific publications for a Government department.

Left to right: Contributors Billings, Sellmer, Crowder.

His articles and six books cover a variety of subjects. Recent works include *The Popular Practice of Fraud*, *Aren't Men Rascals*, and *Fads, Frauds, and Physicians*. . . . Perhaps America's best-known dance-band conductor, **Paul Whiteman**, *This Thing Called Jazz*, has had a colorful musical career. With a sound classical musical background, he played in the Denver and San Francisco symphony orchestras as a youth. Seeing the possibilities of modern music, he began to interpret it in an individual manner, raised ragtime and jazz to a position of respectability. Already a tradition in the musical world, his influence on popular songs and modern trends in rhythm is potent. . . . **J. P. McEvoy**, *'Don't Be a Duck!*, is an American free-lance writer, well known for his plays and revues written and produced on New York's Broadway. His articles in leading popular magazines cover a variety of subjects.

. . . . **Robert Sellmer**, who writes of *Pesäpallo—Baseball's Young Son*, is an American free-lance writer who is at present travelling in Europe to observe political developments in its key cities. He has adventured in the Arctic and is familiar with the Scandinavian countries. He plans, in the next three or four years, to "write" himself around the world. . . . As Chairman of the 1939 Convention Committee of Rotary International, **Abit Nix** reveals the official program in *Come and Chat with the World*. A charter member of the Athens, Ga., Rotary Club, he was its President in 1922. Among the several offices he has held with Rotary International is that of Director in 1931-32. His classification: general law practice. . . . **Curtis Billings**, *Policing Becomes a Profession*, is a national authority on public safety. At present he is associated with the Northwestern University Traffic Institute and the Safety Division of the International Association of Chiefs of Police. His articles have appeared in such publications as *Current History*, *Harper's* and *The Atlantic Monthly*. . . . A frequent ROTARIAN contributor, **Farnsworth Crowder**, *The Gentle Art of Asking Questions*, is a writer whose articles appear in *The Atlantic Monthly*, *The Forum*, *Survey Graphic*, and other popular magazines. He resides in Colorado Springs, Colo. . . . New Haven, Conn., Rotarian **William Lyon Phelps**, professor emeritus of English literature at Yale University, once again comments on books and plays in his monthly column, *May I Suggest—*.

Photo: Bernie



